



NEW SONGS

OF THE FAITH
OLD NO. TWO



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109

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64
109

Three Songs in this Book

By Rev. Alfred Barratt

ASSISTANT COMPILERS

WE DESIRE to express our appreciation to the following Pastors, Evangelists and other Christian Workers who have assisted in compiling NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH NUMBER TWO. Each of these have submitted a carefully compiled list of songs and hymns and these lists have been of great value in making the final selections found in the book.

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THE assistance of these compilers has given us a book that is well adapted for all departments of church work. That God may make the book a blessing to multitudes, is the earnest desire of

THE PUBLISHERS

NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH

Number Two

FOR ALL SERVICES OF THE CHURCH
"A Gospel Message in Every Song"

Compiled by

Kenneth Wells
C. C. Rinebarger
E. W. Petticord
Henry Wallin
D. S. Corlett

Haldor Lillenas
L. C. Messer
John E. Moore
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and one hundred and fifty-seven others

186th Thousand

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INTRODUCTORY

THE singing of the Gospel has ever had a prominent place in Divine worship. A singing church is generally, a victorious church. When the Children of Israel crossed the Red Sea or when they celebrated other signal victories there was singing in the camp but when in captivity their harps were hung on the willows and the voice of music was stilled. Christianity has given the world its greatest music. Hymns and gospel songs, while simple and unpretentious, have been the means of blessing multiplied millions.

WE ARE living in an age of skepticism and doubt, not only among the people of the world in general, but also in the church and among the Ministry. "NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH NUMBER TWO" is filled with faith inspiring songs on vital themes of the Gospel such as, the Deity of Christ, the atonement, repentance, justification, Sanctification, the second coming of Christ, the judgment, and kindred themes.

WE DESIRE to express our appreciation to the numerous publishers and others who have granted us the use of their valuable copyrights and to the many Pastors, Evangelists and other Christian workers who have assisted us in compiling the book and who have given valuable suggestions and otherwise made it possible for us to produce the remarkable collection of songs found herein.

THE book is sent out on its mission with the earnest prayer that it may be the means of leading many souls to Christ, that its messages in holy song may encourage the discouraged, inspire the saints and that it may fill the requirements of those who need a book that is both evangelistic and devotional in its nature.

Yours in the Ministry of Sacred song,

A large, elegant handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Haldor Lillenas". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name of the author.

Aug. 1, 1927.

NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH

Number Two

1 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

Oliver Holden.

M. 92 = ♩.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

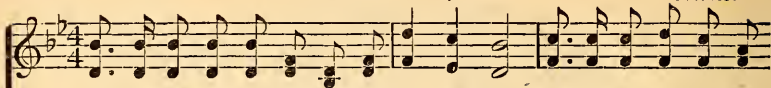
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord... of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord... of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord... of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord... of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord... of all.

Conquerors Through the Blood.

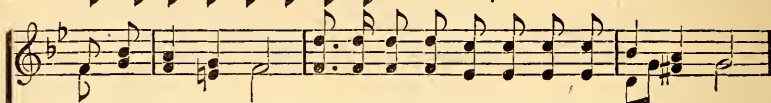
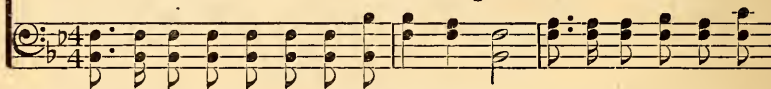
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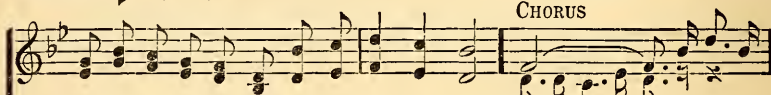
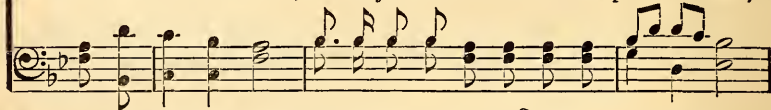
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. Con-quer-ors and o-ver-com-ers now are we, Thro' the precious blood of
2. In the name of Israel's God we'll on-ward press, O-ver-com-ing sin and
3. Un-to him that o-ver-com-eth shall be giv'n Here to eat of hid-den

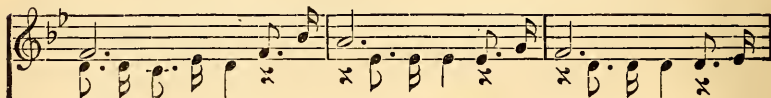
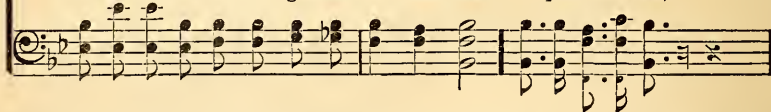


Christ we've vic-to-ry; If the Lord be for us, we can nev-er fail;
all un-right-eous-ness; Not to us, but un-to Him the praise shall be
man-na sent from heav'n; O-ver yon-der he the vic-tor's palm shall bear,

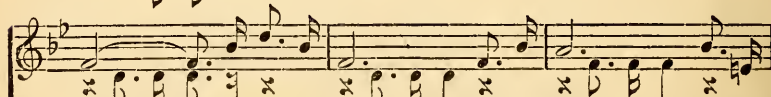
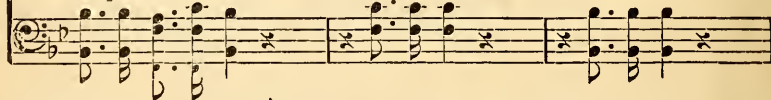


CHORUS

Nothing 'gainst His mighty pow-er can pre-vail. Con-quer-ors are
For sal-va-tion and for blood-bought vic-to-ry.
And a robe of white and golden crown shall wear. Conquerors are we,



we, Thro' the blood, thro' the blood; God will
con-quer-ors are we, Thro' the blood, thro' the blood;



give..... us vic-to-ry, Thro' the blood, thro' the
God will give vic-to-ry, Thro' the blood,



Conquerors Through the Blood.

blood; Thro' the Lamb for sin-ners slain, Yet who lives and thro' the blood;

reigns again, More than conquerors are we, More than conquerors are we.

3

When I Think of Thee.

L. D. E.

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L. D. Eichhorn.

1. When I think of Thee, Man of Gal-i-lee, Then Thy word so gracious comes to mind;
2. When in need of peace, when I craved release From the bonds of sin oppressing me;
3. So Thy name I praise that thro' all my days All my need is graciously sup-plied;

CHORUS

Then Thy voice I hear, full of love and cheer, Precious voice, won-drous kind:
When my soul was sad, and too seldom glad, Then my Lord set me free. Peace I leave
I have peace and joy, nothing can an-ny, While in Thee I a - bide.

with you, My peace give I un - to you, And in Me, in Me, ye shall have peace.

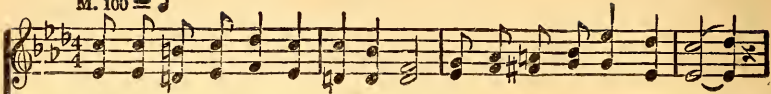
He Keeps Me Singing.

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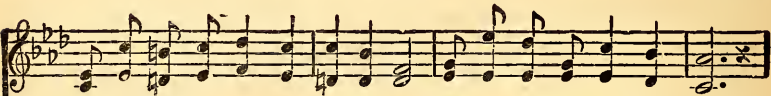
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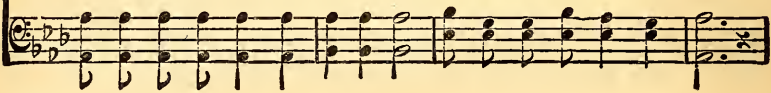
M. 100 = ♩



1. There's with-in my heart a mel-o-dy Je - sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



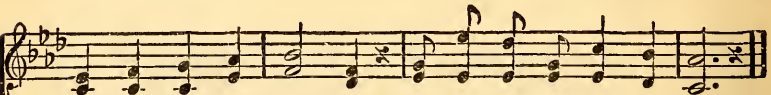
- “Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still,” In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Je - sus swept a-cross the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
 Al - ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
 Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
 I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.



The above song recorded on RAINBOW RECORDS

I Know It.

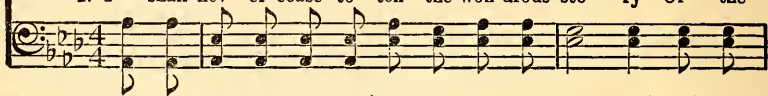
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H. L.

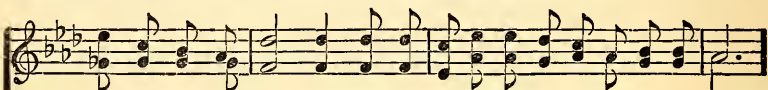
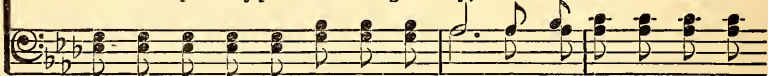
Haldor Lillemas.



1. Must I live in doubt and fear, not ev - er know - ing That I
2. Must I strive to save my-self with good en - deav - or? Must I
3. Cul - ture and re - fine - ment can - not bring the bless - ing, Learning,
4. I shall nev - er cease to tell the won - drous sto - ry Of the



am a child of God down here be - low? Must I wan - der on, not
on - ly live a life of out - ward show? Must I hope and strive, and
good - ness, self - con - trol must on - ly fail; We must come to Christ our
Christ who spoke my par - don one glad day; I shall nev - er cease to



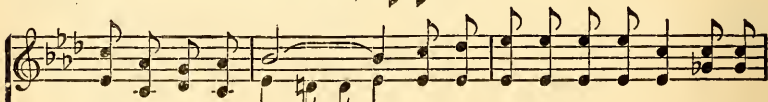
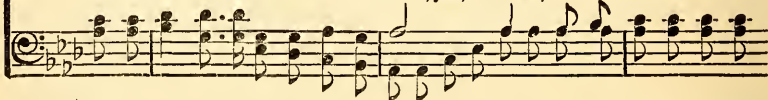
know - ing where I'm go - ing?—If my sins are blotted out I want to know.
can I real - ly nev - er Deep with - in my heart be sure that I may know?
guilt and need con - fess - ing, Noth - ing but His blood can for our sins a - vail.
give Him all the glo - ry Since He saved me in the good old fashioned way.



CHORUS.



I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah, and I know it, I am ransomed by the
know it, yes, I know it,



blood of Cal - va - ry; (Cal - va - ry;) Oh, I know with - out a doubt that my



I Know It.

sins all blot-ted out, I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah, and I know it.

7

Homeward Bound.

Inscribed to Rev. Howard Paschal.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillemas.

1. Waves are roll-ing high, 'neath a stormy sky, As I sail o'er life's o-cyan wide;
2. Man - y dangers hide 'neath the swelling tide, But a compass and chart have I,
3. To the storm-y gale I have flung my sail, I am near-ing the har-bor-land;

But I have no fear as my course I steer, For my Pi-lot is by my side.
Safe-ly guid-ing me o'er the rest-less sea Till the har - bor of peace is nigh.
I shall cease to roam, soon the lights of home Shall ap-pear on the gold-en strand.

CHORUS.

Homeward bound, homeward bound, Sail-ing o - ver the o-cyan of life,...
Homeward bound, homeward bound, of life,

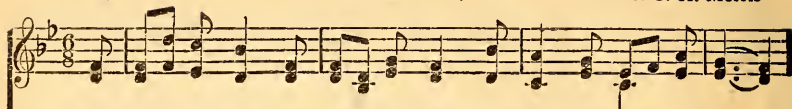
I shall have no fear with my Pi-lot near, For I'm home-ward bound.
For my ship is homeward bound.

I Know God's Promise Is True

C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son he free - ly gave,
2. I was a way-ward, wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for me;
4. E - ter - nal life, be - gun be - low, Now fills my heart and soul,



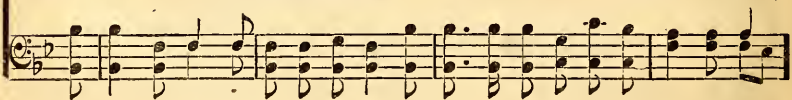
That who - so - ev - er would be - lieve, E - ter - nal life should have.
 Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear.
 I took him at his gra - cious word, From sin he set me free.
 I'll sing his praise for - ev - er - more, Who has re - deemed my soul.



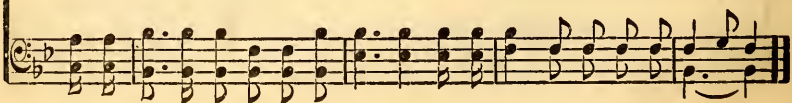
CHORUS



'Tis true, oh, yes, 'tis true, God's won - der - ful prom - ise is true; . . .
 the prom - ise is true, 'tis true;



For I've trusted, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true. . . .
 'tis true.



Joy For Me.

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W. C. Poole.

B. D. Ackley.

1. When my work is done and the vic - t'ry won, When I
 2. When the day shall break and I shall a - wake, When my
 3. In a glad new song with the ran - sored throng Where there
 4. Those who left us here 'mid our flow - ing tear, We shall

come to the end of my way, There is joy for me thro' e -
 Sav - ior in glo - ry I see; I will of - fer praise, glad ho -
 nev - er shall come an - y night, I shall sing God's praise thro' un -
 meet on the bright, gold - en shore; All be - reave - ment past, we shall

CHORUS.

ter - ni - ty In the land of end - less day....
 san - nas raise For His wondrous love to me.... Joy for me, my work all
 end - ing days, In the man - sions of de - light....
 meet at last, Re - u - nit - ed ev - er - more...

done, (my work all done,) Joy for me, life's vic - t'ry won; (life's vic - t'ry won;)

On that morning bright in that land of light, 'Twill be joy, great joy for me.

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1. Forward move, ye soldiers of the liv - ing God, Sing His praise,
2. Shout a - loud, ye peo - ple, and His name a - dore, Sing His praise,
3. Be a val - iant sol - dier, rout - ing ev - 'ry sin, Sing His praise,
4. He is watch - ing o'er us with His lov - ing eye, Sing His praise,
5. When the bat - tle's o - ver and the con - flict's won, Sing His praise,

sing His praise;
sing His praise;
sing His praise;
sing His praise;
sing His praise;
sing His praise;
sing His praise;

Lift the blood - stained banner where the saints have trod,
He shall gain the conquest, reign for - ev - er - more,
Christ, the great Je - ho - vah, will be sure to win,
All the faith - ful ones He will their needs sup - ply,
Sor - row will be end - ed and our joy be - gun,

CHORUS.

Sing His praise, sing His praise. Sing His praise, sing His
Sing His praise, sing His praise. Sing His praise, sing His

praise, Let the glo - ry in your soul sing His praise; Sing His
sing His praise, sing His praise;

praise, sing His praise, While the endless ages roll, sing His praise.
Sing His praise, sing His praise, sing His praise.

11 Many of Them That Sleep In the Dust.

ISAIAH 26-19. DAN. 12-2.

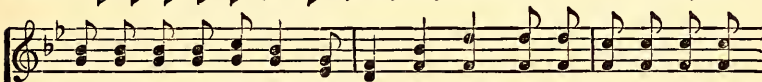
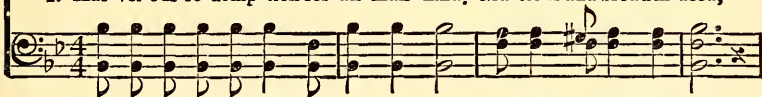
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. Won-der-ful the pow-er of Christ our King, Might-y to save is He;
2. On - ly for a sea-son can death hold sway, Life shall the vic-tor be;
3. Man - y are the part-ings on earth be - low, Dear ones must say good-byel
4. Mar-vel-ous re-demp-tion for all man-kind, Gra-cious and broad in-deed;



Man - y that now sleep in the dust will sing, At His com-ing they shall
Saints shall be tri-um-phant on that glad day When their bodies shall a-
But a glad re - un - ion we then shall know In that bless-ed coun-try
Ut - ter-most sal - va - tion in Christ we find, All - suf - fi - cient to sup -



CHORUS.



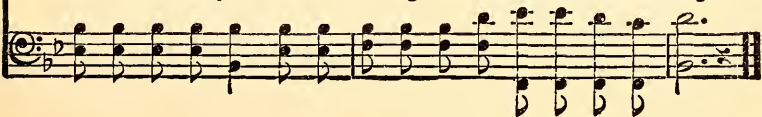
res - ur - rect - ed be.
rise for - ev - er free. Man - y of them that sleep in the dust
where we can - not die.
ply our ev - 'ry need.



Shall a-wake un - to life and sing, (and sing,) In the glo-ri-ous res - ur -



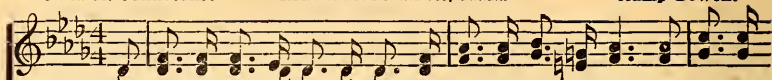
rec-tion of the just At the com-ing of our bless-ed Lord and King.



Julia H. Johnstone.

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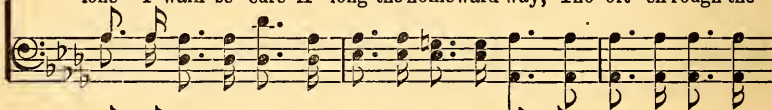
Hamp Sewell.



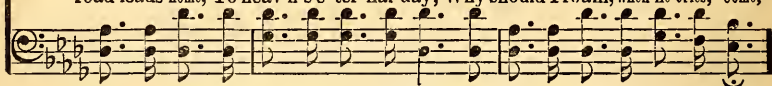
1. My pil-grim staff I take with joy, I'm on the homeward way; The pil-grim
2. Un-count-ed hosts thro' ages past, Have trod the homeward way; I, too, shall
3. A-bove each cloud and shadowed place, A - long the homeward way; I see the
4. Tho' earthly joys and hopes allure, Outside the homeward way; With Christ a-



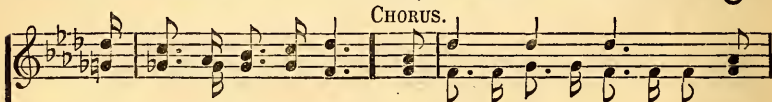
songs my lips em-ploy, I'm on the homeward way; It mat-ters not what
reach the goal at last, I'm on the homeward way; My Lord is mine, I
shin - ing of His face, Who points the homeward way; In sun - lit paths I
lone I walk se - cure A - long the homeward way; Tho' oft - en rough the



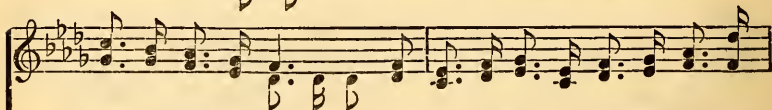
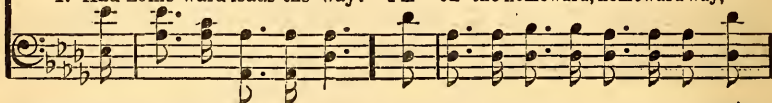
ills op-pose, My Guide I must o-bey, The path He knows, the path He chose,
know His name, I fol - low, as did they, To - day the same, His grace I claim,
sometimes go, My Shepherd says I may, I wait to know what He will show,
road leads home, To heav'n's e - ter - nal day, Why should I roam, when He cries, "Come,"



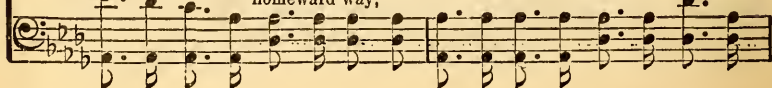
CHORUS.



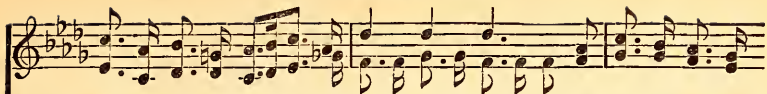
- 1-3. I'm on the homeward way. The home - ward way, I'm
4. And home-ward leads the way? I'm on the homeward, homeward way,



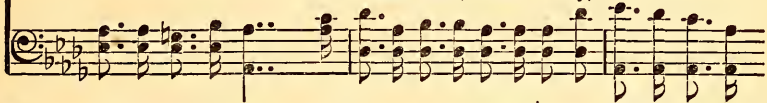
on my homeward way, No more I fear the long-est night nor
homeward way,



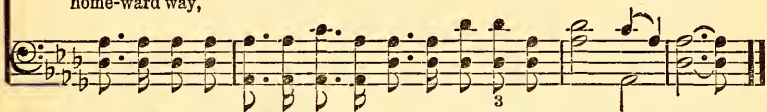
The Homeward Way.



dread the dark-est day; The home-ward way, I'm on my home-ward
I'm on the homeward, homeward way,



way; No ills be-tide, when Christ is guide on the homeward way.
home-ward way,



13 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

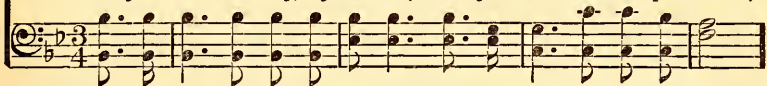
P. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

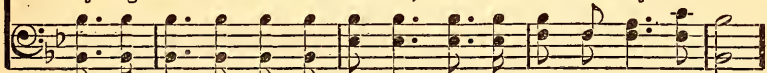
P. P. Bliss.



1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea - man tem-pest tossed,



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



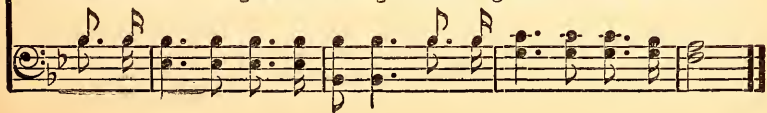
D.S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

CHORUS

D. S.



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wavel



L. E. J.

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L. E. Jones.

1. In ways of sin I wan-d'ered long, My soul by guilt op-pressed,
2. Since Je-sus touched my blind-ed eyes His beau-ty I be-hold,
3. Be-neath the Sav-ior's blood I dwell, I know its cleans-ing pow'r,

Till Je-sus came and in His love Gave won-d'rous peace and rest.
The glo-ries by His love re-vealed Can nev-er half be told.
My dear-est Friend is Christ the Lord, I'll trust Him ev-'ry hour.

CHORUS.

Je-sus' blood Je-sus' blood cov-ers me, I was blind, but,
Je-sus' blood cov-ers me,

hal-le-lu-jah, now I see; Je-sus' blood Je-sus' blood cov-ers

me, cov-ers me, I was blind, but now I see. now I see.

Will there Be any Stars?

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E. E. Hewitt.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-lor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
 win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
 feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
 When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y
 Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

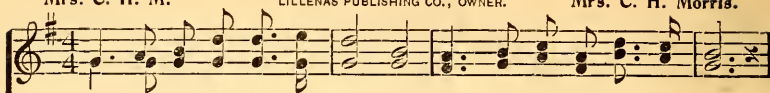
stars in my crown When at ev-'ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I
 go-eth down?

wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?.....
 an-y stars in my crown?

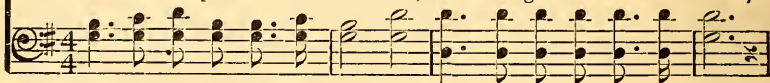
Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY MRS. C. H. MORRIS. RENEWAL.
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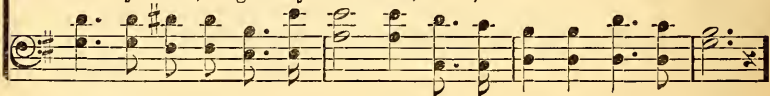
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



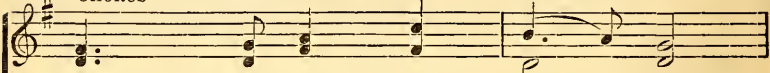
1. Ho - ly Ghost, we bid Thee wel - come, Source of life and pow'r Thou art;
2. Here like emp - ty earth - en ves - sels Ly - ing at the Mas - ter's feet,
3. Come like dew from heav - en fall - ing, Come like spring's re - fresh - ing show'r;
4. Hearts are o - pen to re - ceive Thee, Tho' we've grieved Thee o'er and o'er,



Prom - ise of our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Now thrice wel - come to my heart.
 Small but clean thro' Je - sus' mer - it, Wait till Thou Thy work com - plete.
 Ho - ly Ghost, for Thee we're call - ing, Come in all Thy quick'ning pow'r.
 Ho - ly Ghost, we great - ly need Thee, Come, a - bide for - ev - er - more.



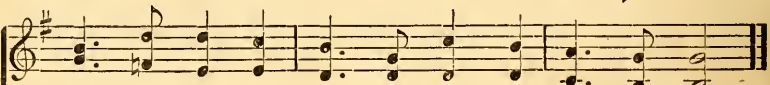
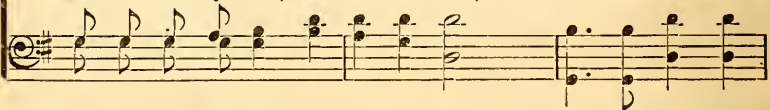
CHORUS



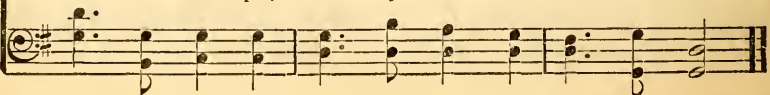
Wel - - - come, wel - come, wel - - - come,
 Ho - ly Ghost, we bid Thee wel - come, bid Thee wel - come,



Ho - - - ly Ghost, we wel - come Thee; Come in pow'r and
 Bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost, we wel - come Thee;



fill the tem - ple, Ho - ly Ghost, we wel - come Thee.



James Rowe.

Hamp Sewell.



1. In the aw-ful sea of sin I was sinking fast; There were many stains within
2. On the peaceful shore to-day Praises glad I sing; Sinful days have passed away,
3. Souladrift, the waves roll high, Breakers are ahead; To the blessed Sav-ior cry,



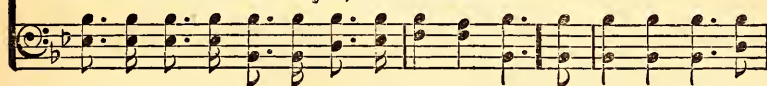
From my sin - ful past; But I looked to Him a - bove, Made a dy - ing plea,
To the Lord I cling; In His ho - ly light I dwell, Pure and sweet and free,
Ere your hope is dead; Nothing bet - ter you can do, Saved from death to be;



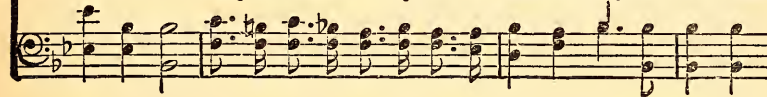
CHORUS.



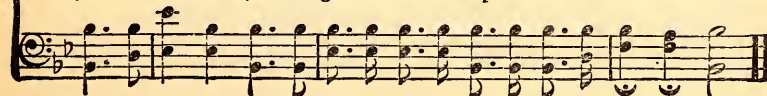
And His might-y hand of love Reached down for me.
While to all the world I tell How He raised me. The Lord raised me, the
He a - lone can res - cue you, For He raised me.



Lord raised me, Whispered comfort to my soul and made me free; The Lord raised



me, the Lord raised me; When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me.



H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward in His name, Ho - ly
 2. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward to the fray, Songs of
 3. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a

war-fare waging, pow'rs of sin en-gag-ing; Lift His roy-al standard and His
 tri-umph singing, shouts of vic-t'ry ringing; Fol-low your Commander, He is
 home of splen-dor we shall hom-age ren-der Un - to Je-sus, He who is the

truth di - vine pro-claim, Till the world shall own Him King.
 with you ev - 'ry day; On-ward! is the bat-tle - cry.
 glo - rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar - mor down.

CHORUS.

Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to

flight; Ye soldiers of Imman-u-el, press on Un-til the vic-to-ry is won.

Avis B. Christiansen.

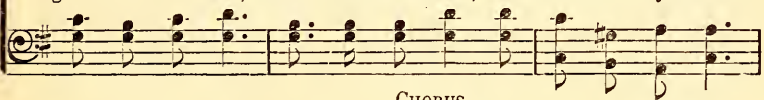
Harry Dixon Loes.



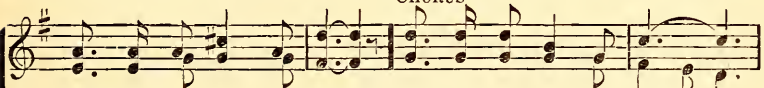
1. Sweet is the walk with Je - sus be - low, Sweet is the love His
 2. Oh, what de - light to feel He is near, Read - y my faint - est
 3. Life here is sweet, but what will it be When His dear face in



grace doth be - stow, Sweet - er each day His pres - ence doth grow;—
 mur - mur to hear, Sor - row and pain and doubts dis - ap - pear;—
 glo - ry we see, Free from all cares, e - ter - nal - ly free—



CHORUS



What will it be up there? What will it be up there?.....
 up there?

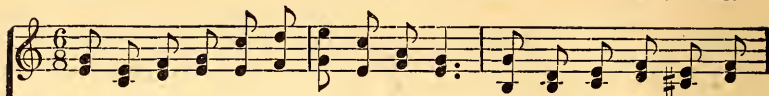


What will it be up there?.... It is sweet here be - low His sal -
 up there?

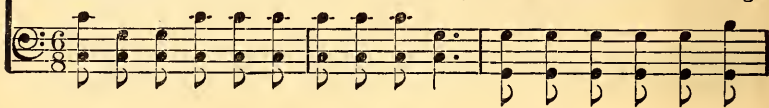


va - tion to know—But what will it be up there?.....
 up there?

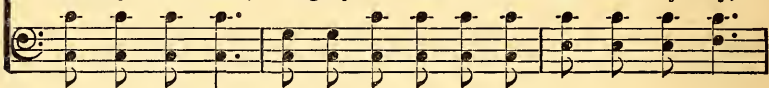




1. Not by my try-ing, nor yet by my tears, Have I been cleansed from the
2. Free-ly He. giv-eth me more of His grace, Dai-ly I walk in the
3. Dwell-ing in me is the Sav-ior di-vine, Since I have Him all things



guilt of the years; It was the Sav-ior who came to my heart,
light of His face; Whol-ly sub-mis-sive I trust to His care,
sure-ly are mine; Large-ly I ask and He hear-eth my cry,



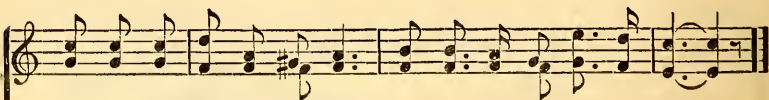
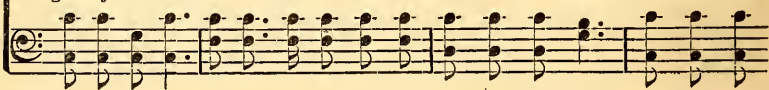
CHORUS.



Touch-ing with life ev-'ry part.
Safe-ly He keeps ev-'ry-where. I have the wit-ness, O
Quick-ly His need doth sup-ply.



glo-ry to God! Je-sus a-bides and I'm un-der the blood, Washed and made



white in the soul-cleans-ing flood, I am a child of the King.

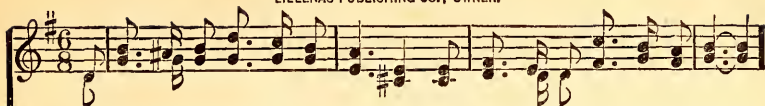


My Wonderful Friend.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav-ior In Je-sus my Lord and my King;
2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth-er May have for the child of her care;
3. The pleasures the world could af-ford me Are naught to compare with His joy;
4. When sorrow and pain is my por-tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,
5. When tempests around me are sweep-ing, My Pi-lot and Guide He will be;



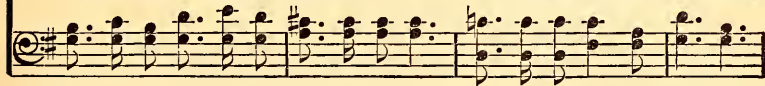
Un-dy-ing and true His de-vo-tion, My heart shall His glad prais-es sing.
The love of a sis-ter or broth-er With His we can nev-er com-pare.
Therapture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can nev-er de-destroy.
My Sav-ior, my Friend and Companion, Will com-fort and keep thro' it all.
And safe is my soul in His keep-ing, My might-y de-liv-'rer is He.



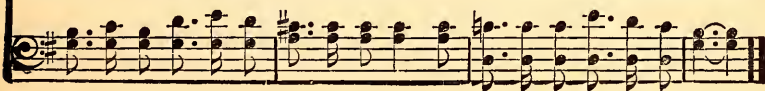
CHORUS.



Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior is He! Con-stant and true is Je-sus;



More than I fan-cied He ev-er could be, Is Je-sus, my won-der-ful Friend.

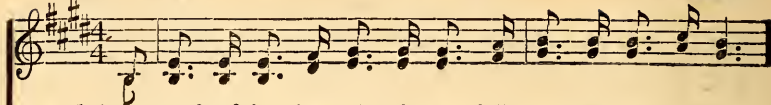


Sunlight, Sunlight.

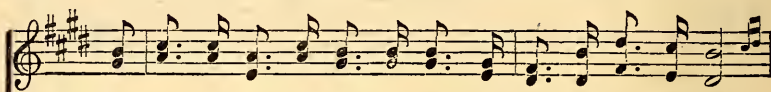
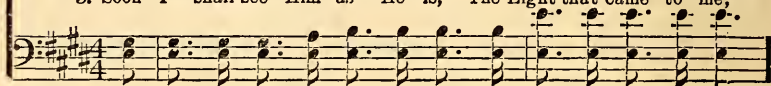
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J. W. Van De Venter.

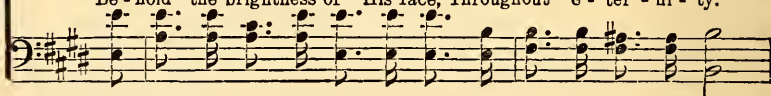
W. S. Weeden.



1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plains,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;



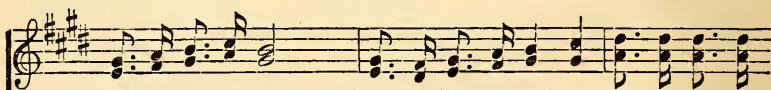
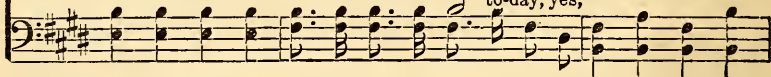
And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
Be - hold the brightness of His face, Through out e - ter - ni - ty.



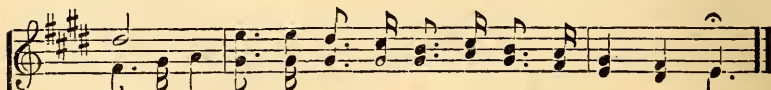
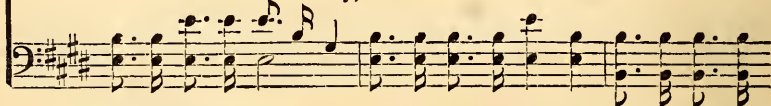
CHORUS.



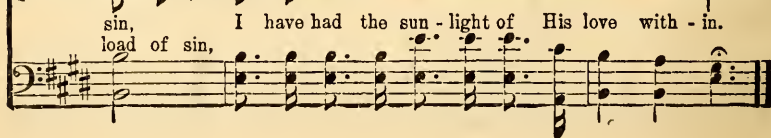
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
to - day, yes,



all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me, took a - way my
nar - row way;

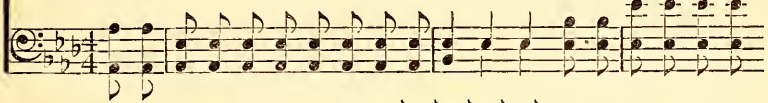


sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.
load of sin,

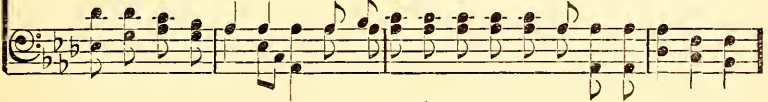




1. For a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, blessed Lord, we pray, Send the Pen-te-cos-tal
2. May the church on earth be quickened and new life re-ceive, May lost sinners be a-
3. Send a great world-wide revival, may the peo-ple say That the mighty God of



bl-ess-ing in our hearts to-day; Old-time Holy Ghost re-lig-ion in the old-time way;
 wakened and in Christ believe; More of power and of blessing than we can conceive;
 Pen-te-cost still lives to-day, Still convicting and converting in the old-time way;



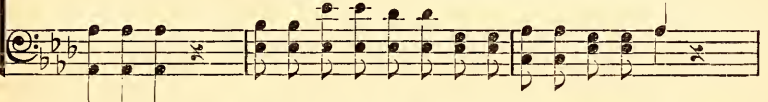
CHORUS.



Send a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, Lord, Send a Ho - - - ly Ghost re-
 Send a bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost re-



viv-al, Lord, May the Spir - - - it on us be out-poured; Send a
 viv-al, Lord, May the Spir-it in His full-ness on us be out-poured;



Ho - - - ly Ghost re-viv - al, Lord, And be-gin it in my heart.
 Send a bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al now, O Lord,

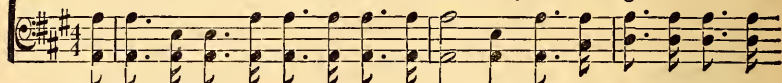


INA DULEY OGDON.

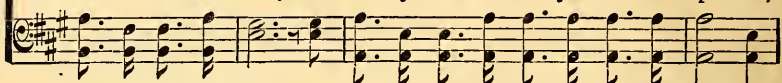
P. P. BILBORN.



1. If I could tell of Je - sus as I know Him, My Re - deem - er who has
2. If I could on - ly tell you how He loves you, And if we could thro' the
3. If I could tell how sweet will be His welcome, In that home whose wondrous
4. But I can nev - er tell Him as I know Him; Human tongue can nev - er

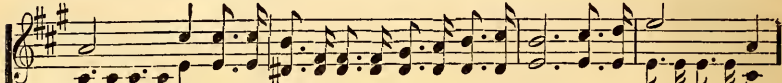
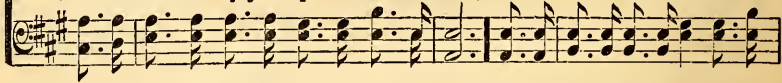


brightened all my way; If I could tell how pre - cious is His pres - ence,
 lone - ly gar - den go, If I could tell His dy - ing pain and par - don,
 beau - ty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,
 tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en - treat you to ac - cept Him;



CHORUS.

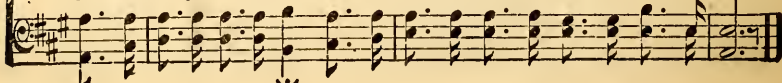
I am sure that you would make Him yours to - day. Could I tell it, could I
 You would worship at His wounded feet I know.
 You would seek Him, and a - bide with - in His fold.
 Come and know the joy and peace for - ev - er mine, Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I



tell it, How the sunshine of His presence lights my way, I would tell it,
 tell it as I should, you, yes, I would,



I would tell it, And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to - day.
 I would tell you if I could,



Panny J. Crosby.

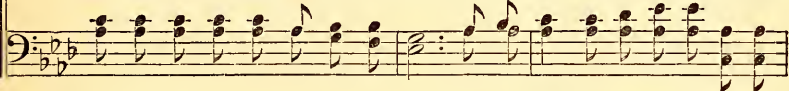
Jno. R. Sweney.



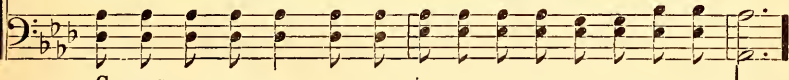
1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on 'me to come, And our
4. Thro'the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



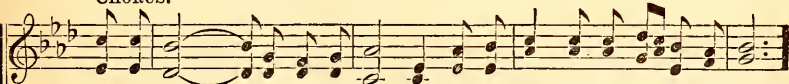
bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
 lus - tre of His kind - ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
 part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E - den they will
 lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall



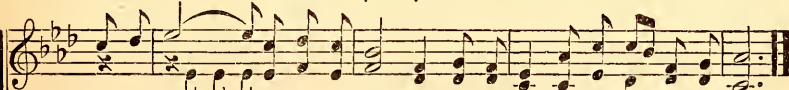
reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me.
 mer - cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a man-sion in the sky.
 sing my wel-come home, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
 min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.



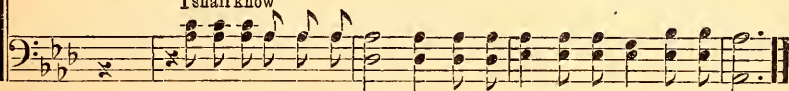
CHORUS.



I shall know.....Him, I shall know Him, As redeemed by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know




I shall know.....Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
 I shall know



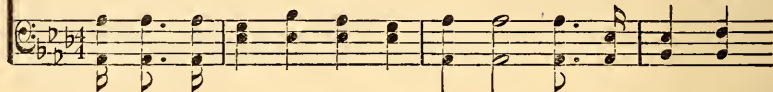

E. M. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY ELTON M. ROTH.
E. O. EXCELL, JR., OWNER.

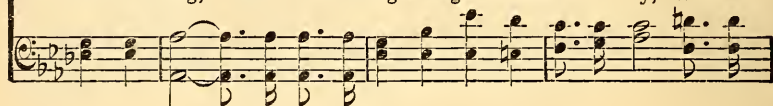
Elton M. Roth.

M. 63. = 


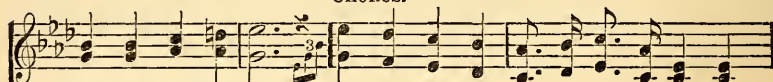
1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ that died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels


heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the



CHORUS.



mel - o - dy of love.
known it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
courts of heav - en ring.




rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there




rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.



I'm Glad I Came Home.

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C. F. W.

LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

CHAS. F. WEIGELE.

1. I was so lone-ly, so ver-y lone-ly, When I from my Sav-ior had
 2. I was so hun-gry, so ver-y hun-gry, When out in the des-ert I
 3. I was so wea-ry, so ver-y wea-ry, When tired of my wand'ring I

wan-dered a-way; Now I am hap-py, so ver-y hap-py, Since I to my
 wan-dered a-lone; Since I'm in Ca-naan, liv-ing in Ca-naan, I've plenty of
 lay down to die; Je-sus came near me, so ver-y near me, When in my dis-

CHORUS.

Savior have come home to stay.
 bread, oh, I'm glad I came home. } I'm glad I came home, oh, so glad I came home,
 tress un-to Him I did cry. }

From Je-sus my Sav-ior I'll nev-er more roam, No more am I starv-ing,

wea-ry or lone, Since Je-sus has found me, I'm glad I came home.

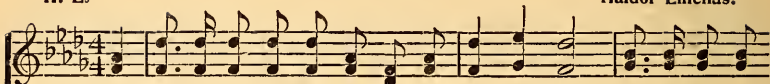
We Will Fight For the Right.

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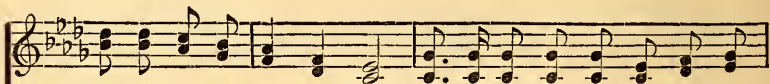
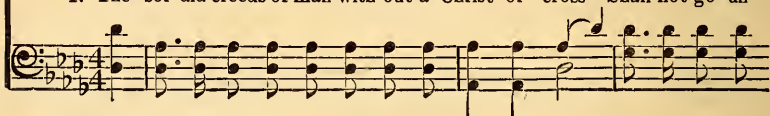
(Inscribed to the Chicago Gospel Tabernacle Chorus.)

H. L.

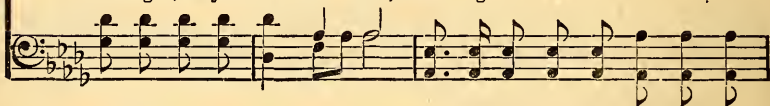
Halvor Lillenas.



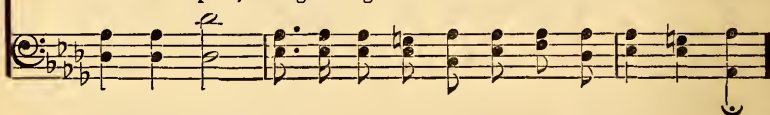
1. The bu - gle call is sound - ing o'er the world to - day, Sol - diers are en -
2. The might - y hosts of un - be - lief in strong ar - ray Seek the on - ward
3. The faith our fa - thers cherished shall be ours to - day; Tho' it be as -
4. The sor - did creeds of man with - out a Christ or cross Shall not go un -



list - ing in the might - y fray; Right - eous - ness ar - rayed a - gainst the
march of right - eous - ness to stay; But the le - gions of the cross shall
sailed it shall not pass a - way; In the Christ of Cal - va - ry we
challenged, they shall suf - fer loss; Noth - ing can be sub - sti - tu - ted



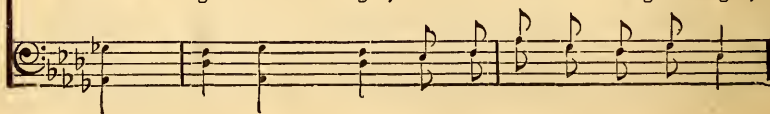
hosts of sin, In Je - ho - vah's name we shall the vic - t'ry win.
vic - tors be, And the slaves of doubt and fear shall be set free.
place our trust, Lift - ing up His ban - ner for His cause is just.
for God's plan, Naught but grace di - vine can meet the needs of man.



CHORUS *In unison*



We will fight for the right, In Im - man - u - el's great might,



We Will Fight For the Right.

Un - til wrong, reign-ing long, In de - feat shall take its flight;

Full harmony

Un - til sin, back-ward hurled, Shall be driv - en from the world;

We will fight for the right Till the vic - to - ry is won.

29

A Charge to Keep I Have.

Charles Wesley.

Lowell Mason.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy-self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give.
 As - sured if I my trust be-tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah for the blood, for the sin-cleans-ing foun-tain, For the
2. Hal - le - lu - jah for the blood; sing for joy, all ye na-tions, And re-
3. Hal - le - lu - jah for the blood; hal - le - lu - jah for - ev - er, We shall

Lamb has been slain, and the ran-som price paid; Ful - ly can-celed was the
joyce that the work of re-demp-tion is done; Here is par-don free for
sing it a - new in the king-dom of God, Where the anthems of de-

debt, when on Cal-va-ry's moun-tain All the sins of this world up-on
all, and a per-fect sal - va - tion Thro' the sin-cleans-ing blood of the
light shall be si - lent, no, nev - er, Ev - er - more hal - le - lu - jah for

p CHORUS

Je - sus were laid.
Cru - ci - fied One. There was no arm to save, there was no eye to pit - y,
Christ and the blood.

Un - til Je - sus our Sav - ior from Glo - ry came down; He was might - y to

Hallelujah for the Blood.

save, He was strong to de-liv-er, He has bro't us sal-va-tion, a

robe and a crown. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, sing the tri-um-phant

strain; Hal-le-lu-jah, for the blood and the Lamb that was slain.

31

Hallelujah! What a Savior!

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-ri-ous King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
"Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!

Hidden Peace.

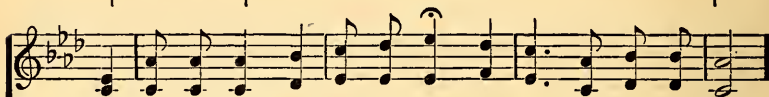
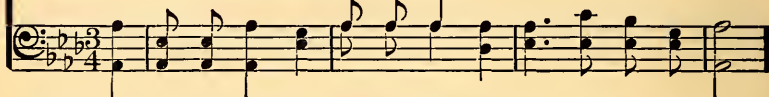
John S. Brown.

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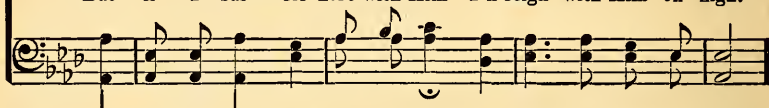
L. O. Brown.



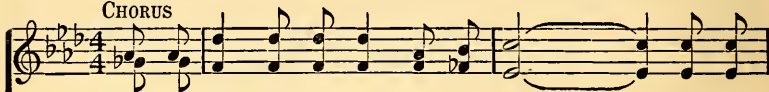
1. I can - not tell thee whence it came, This peace with - in my breast;
2. Be - neath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on;
3. I can - not tell the half of love, Un - feigned, su - preme, di - vine,
4. I can - not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die,



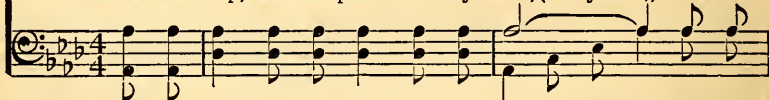
But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran-quiet rest,
My wea - ry soul no lon-ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark-est in-most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf - fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.



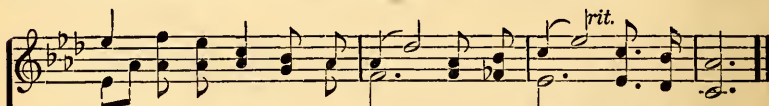
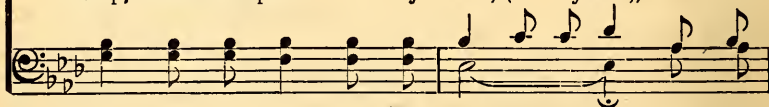
CHORUS



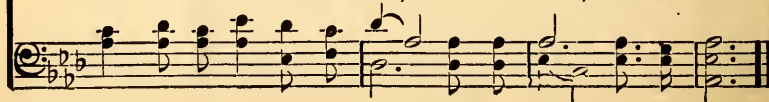
There's a deep, set-tled peace in my soul, (in my soul,) There's a



deep, set - tled peace in my soul; (in my soul;) Tho' the



bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a - bides.

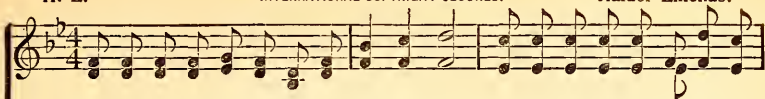


Standing On the Word.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. Sure is my foundation, for I stand to - day On the liv - ing word that faileth
2. Fearful are the storms that may around me beat, Many are the foes that would as -
3. Faith is rest - ing on the promise strong and sure, Hope is anchored safe and cannot
4. Like a bea - con star to lead me thro' the night, Like a light up - on my pathway



nev - er; Earth with all its glo - ry soon must pass a - way, But the word of
sail me; I have found a nev - er - fail - ing, sure re - treat In the word of
fal - ter; Peace has found a ha - ven from the storms secure In the word of
streaming, Is the word of God to guide my steps a - right To my homeland



CHORUS.

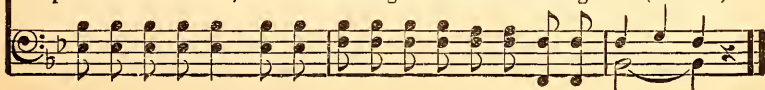
God shall stand for - ev - er.
God that can - not fail me. Stand - ing on the word, Stand - ing on the word,
God that can - not al - ter.
with its por - tals gleam - ing.



Stand - ing on the nev - er - fail - ing word of God; Tho' man - y foes as - sail, His



prom - ise cannot fail, For I'm standing on the nev - er - fail - ing word. (of God.)

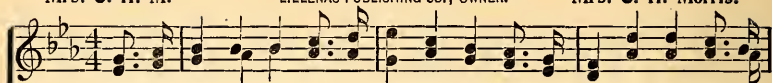


Jesus is Mighty to Save.

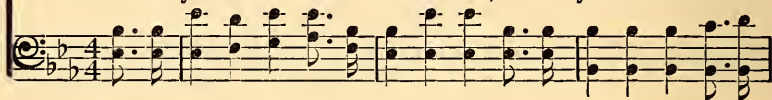
Mrs. C. H. M.

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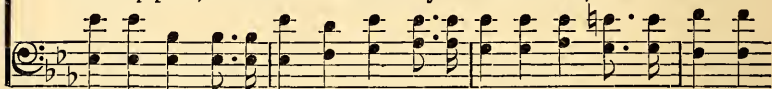
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. When the tempests rage and the storms beat high There is ref-uge near, and a
2. Not a cloud so dark but His love shines thro', Not a shade so deep but His
3. Not a tear-drop falls but the Sav-ior knows, And His great heart throbs with our
4. Nev - er yet in vain has a sin-ner cried, Nev-er yet in vain was the



shel-ter nigh; He who calmed the winds and the roll-ing wave Is Je - ho - vah
face we view; For His arm is strong and His heart is kind, All who in Him
bit - ter woes; For He knows our flesh and our fee-ble frame, Ev - 'ry pang we
blood ap-plied; Who-so-ev - er will may in Him be blest, Who-so - ev - er



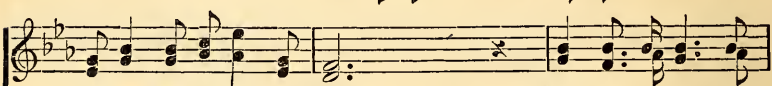
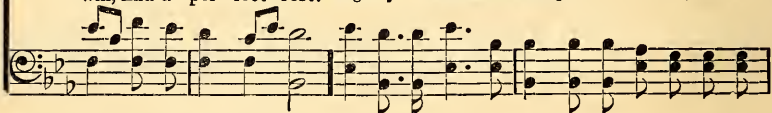
CHORUS



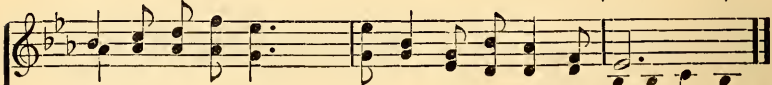
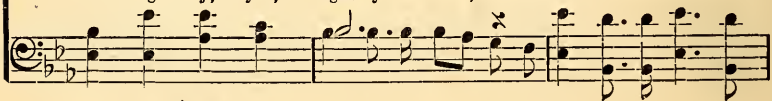
still and is strong to save. Might-y to save and strong to de-liv-er,
trust shall a Sav-ior find.

feel, He has known the same.

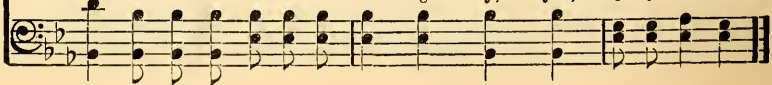
will, find a per-fect rest. Might-y to save and strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus



Je-sus is might-y to save; Might-y to save and
is might - y, yes, might-y to save; He is



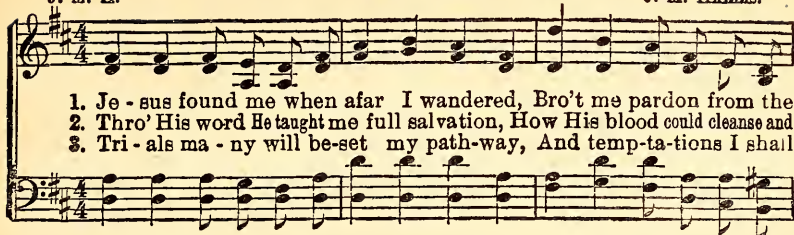
strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus is might-y to save.
Je-sus is might - y, yes, might-y to save.



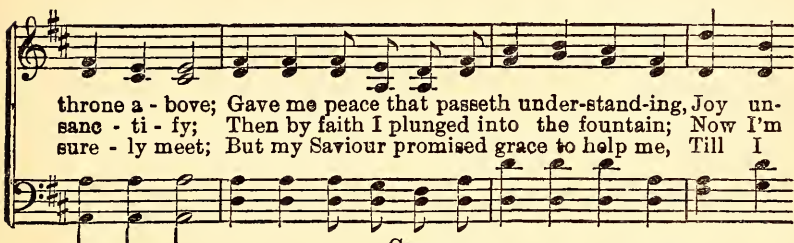
J. M. H.

Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Harris, Evanston, Ill. By per.

J. M. HARRIS.



1. Je - sus found me when afar I wandered, Bro't me pardon from the
 2. Thro' His word He taught me full salvation, How His blood could cleanse and
 3. Tri - als ma - ny will be-set my path-way, And temp-tations I shall

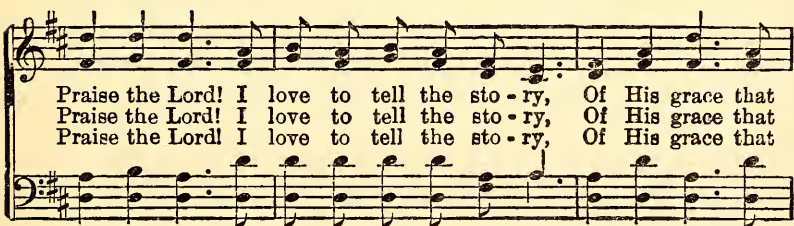


throne a - bove; Gave me peace that passeth under-stand-ing, Joy un-
 sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged into the fountain; Now I'm
 sure - ly meet; But my Saviour promised grace to help me, Till I

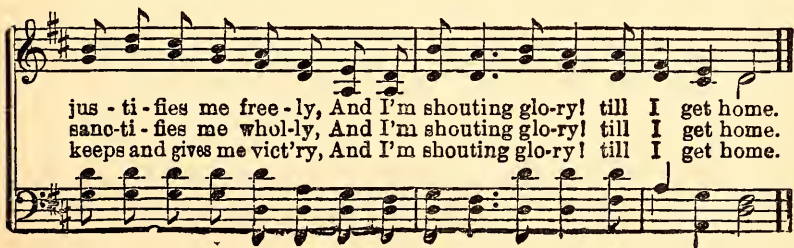
CHORUS.



speak-a-ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!
 looking for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!
 lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!



Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
 Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
 Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

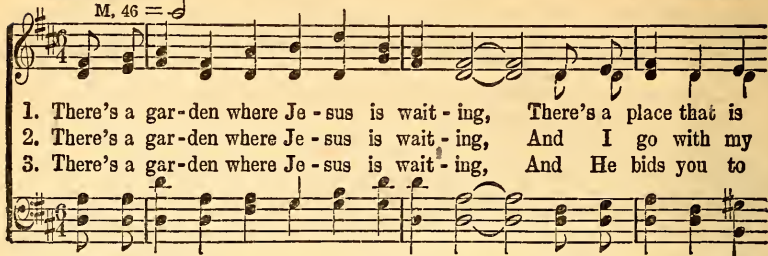


jus - ti - fies me free - ly, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.
 sanc-ti - fies me whol-ly, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.
 keeps and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.

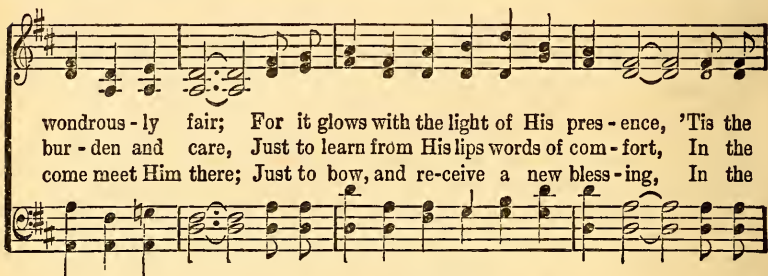
Eleanor Allen Schroll.

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J. H. Fillmore.

M. 46 = 


1. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to

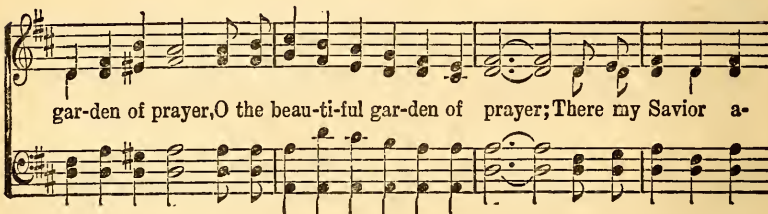


wondrous - ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re - ceive a new bless - ing, In the

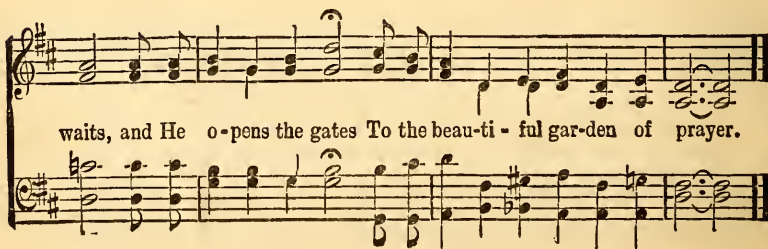
REFRAIN.



beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the



gar - den of prayer, O the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer; There my Savior a -

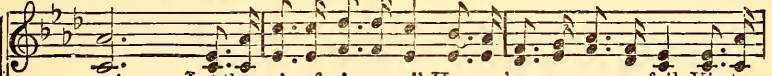
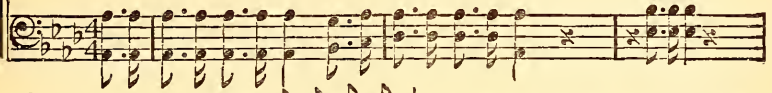


waits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.



1. Hal-le-lu-jah, what a thought! Jesus full salvation brought, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
2. I am trusting in the Lord, I am standing on His word, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
3. Shout your free-dom ev-ery-where, His eternal peace declare, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet-ing life is o'er, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-

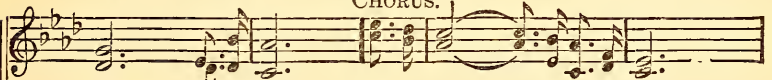
Victory,



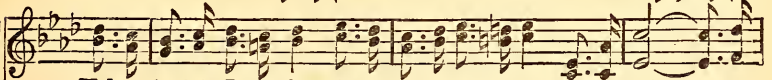
ry! Let the pow'rs of sin as-sail, Heaven's grace can never fail, Vic-to-
 ry! I have peace and joy within, Since my life is free from sin, Vic-to-
 ry! Let us sing it here be-low, In the face of every foe, Vic-to-
 ry! Sing it here, ye ransomed throng, Start the everlasting song; Vic-to-
 Victory!



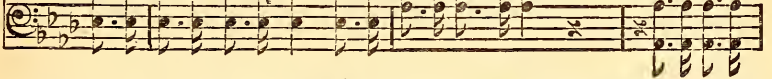
CHORUS.



ry, Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry,..... yes, vic-to-ry!
 Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry, yes, victory!



Hal-le-lu-jah! I am free! Jesus gives me victory. Glo-ry, glo-ry,
 Glory, glory,

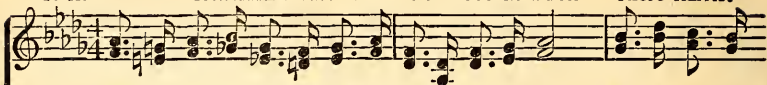


hal-le-lu-jah! He is all..... in all to me.....
 hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, He is all in all to me.(all to me.)

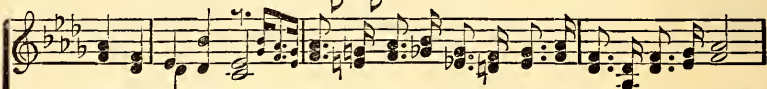
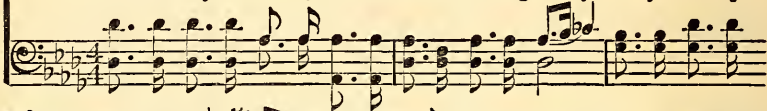


Jesus Bears You On His Heart.

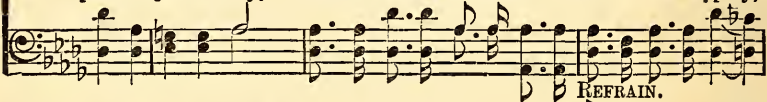
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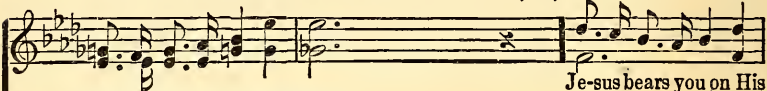
1. Does your life seem dreary, are you tempted to de-spair? Is the bur-den
2. Does it sometimes seem that you must suffer all a-lone? Are you in the
3. Have you laid a-way a dear one in the darksome grave, Giv-ing back to
4. Mind-ful of our needs, a kind, un-err-ing Friend is He, For He loves His
5. What-so-e'er your tri-al, do not doubt that some glad day Ev-'ry earth-ly



heav-y you must bear? Is your soul deprived of all that's beautiful and fair?
fi-ery furnace thrown? For your deeds of mercy is un-kind-ness often shown?
God what once He gave? Safe-ly rest up-on His bos-om who is strong to save;
own un-ceas-ing-ly; In the hour of darkness to His arms un-fail-ing flee;
pain will pass a-way; Leave them all with One who hears His children when they pray;



REFRAIN.

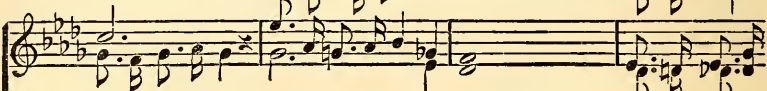


Je-sus bears you on His heart.

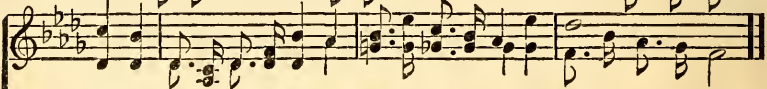
Je-sus bears you on His

On His

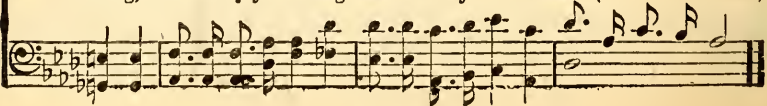
He will bear you in His heart. The Savior bears you on His heart, He bears you on His



heart, He will strength divine impart; Look to Him be-
heart, His loving heart; On His heart, His tender heart;



lieving, Peace and joy receiving; Jesus bears you on His heart. (His faithful heart.)



1. A mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace The Sav - ior wrought in me,
2. For He is faith - ful to for - give, If we our sins con - fess,
3. A lep - er healed, I stand to - day And sav - ing grace pro - claim;
4. Un - chang - ing is His sav - ing pow'r, "Come, who - so - ev - er will;"

When all my sins He blot - ted out, Re - deemed and set me free.
And read - y ev - 'ry heart to cleanse From all un - right - eous - ness.
For par - don and heart pur - i - ty I praise His ho - ly name.
Un - fail - ing is His ten - der love, You'll find Him gra - cious still.

CHORUS

They're all blot - ted out, yes, they're all blot - ted out, My

sins He re - mem - bers no more; Bur - ied un - der the blood, In the

sin - cleans - ing flood, Blot - ted out and re - mem - bered no more.

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G. A. Y.

G. A. YOUNG.

1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God

leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Where the water's cool flow bathes the
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley in the
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de -
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e -

wea - ry one's feet, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

CHORUS.

Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;

Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.

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C. B. W.

C. B. Widmeyer.

1. { Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
 With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need;
 2. { The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey - ing Christ's command,
 There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;
 3. { Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
 O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot - less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo - ple "Come and dine;"
 O, 'tis sweet to sup with Je - sus all the time!
 2 For the Mas - ter called to them, "Now come and dine;"
 Thus He sat - is - fies the hun - gry ev - 'ry time.
 3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be;
 And with Je - sus they will feast e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at
 O come and dine;

Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti
 O come and dine,

tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The voice of the Shep-herd is call-ing, call-ing, As far-ther and
 2. The way in the des-ert was lone-ly, lone-ly, With no one to
 3. The heart of the Shep-herd is yearn-ing, yearn-ing, To hold you a-

far-ther you've wan-dered a-way; In ten-der-est ac-cents 'tis
 com-fort, no help-er was nigh; And noth-ing but Je-sus' love
 gain to His breast as of yore; Then homeward your foot-steps be

fall-ing, fall-ing, O prod-i-gal sin-ner, come home to-day.
 on-ly, on-ly, Your heart long-ings ev-er can sat-is-ify.
 turn-ing, turn-ing, Lest mer-cy should knock at your heart no more.

CHORUS. *mf* *p*

Call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, No

oth-er plan is of-fered, no way but God's own way;

The Shepherd's Call.

mf *p*

Call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, No
oth - er time is prof - ered but God's own time, to - day.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for 'The Shepherd's Call'. It features two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The vocal line starts with a dynamic marking of *mf* and the piano part with *p*. The lyrics are 'Call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, No'. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'oth - er time is prof - ered but God's own time, to - day.' The piano accompaniment continues throughout.

43

I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'I Need Thee Every Hour'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are numbered 1 through 4.

CHORUS

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

Detailed description: This block contains the chorus of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are 'Thine Can peace af - ford. pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I bide, Or life is vain. deed, Thou bless - ed Son.'

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

Detailed description: This block contains the final line of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are 'need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!'.

E. P. Stites.

BY PERMISSION.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
 2. The Savior comes and walks with me And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
 3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
 4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one bliss-ful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.
 He gen-tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
 And flow'rs that nev-er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.
 As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beau-lah land, sweet Beau-lah land, As on the high-est mount I stand,

I look a-way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,

And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for-ev - er-more!

He Will Garry You Through.

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A. A. J. and Haldor Lillenas.

A. A. Jameson.

1. If there's trouble an - y-where, And your soul is near de-spair, Just trust in the
 2. Are your burdens hard to bear, Are you weight-ed down with care, Just trust in the
 3. In temp - ta-tion's trying hour You will need His keeping pow'r, Just trust in the
 4. When you reach the swelling tide Of death's river deep and wide, Just trust in the

Sav - ior and be true; His com-pas-sion nev - er doubt, He will al-ways help you
 Sav - ior and be true; If you think you can-not stand, Let Him lead you by the
 Sav - ior and be true; Tho' the shadows 'round you fall, He'll be with you thro' it
 Sav - ior and be true; He will not for-sake your soul, Tho' the chil-ly waves may

CHORUS.

out, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry you thro', He will
 hand, And He will car - ry you thro'.
 all, And He will car - ry you thro'. *After last verse*
 roll, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry me thro', He will

car - ry you thro', Just trust in the Sav - ior and be true; And when
 car - ry me thro', I'll trust in the Sav - ior and be true; And when
 and be true;

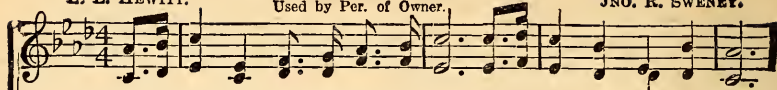
tri - als you receive, Trust in God and still believe That He will car - ry you thro'.
 tri - als I receive, I will trust and still believe That He will car - ry me thro'.

Sunshine in the Soul.

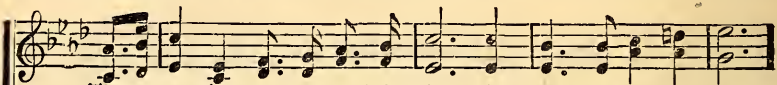
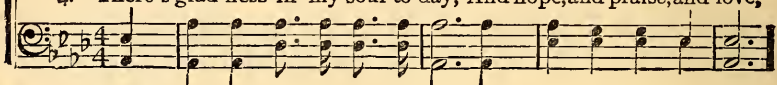
E. E. HEWITT.

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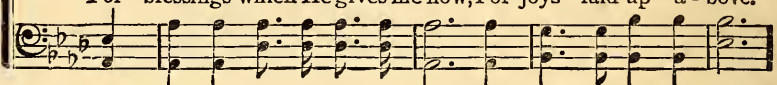
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu'-sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,



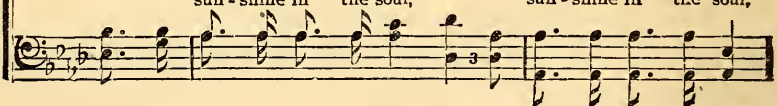
Than glows in a - ny earth-ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
 And Je - sus, list - en - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
 For blessings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.



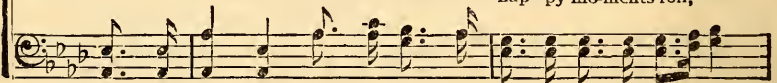
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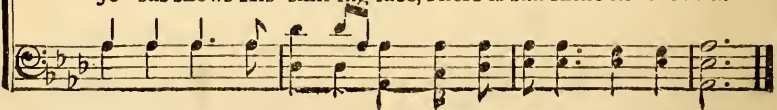
Oh, there's sun - - shine, Bless - ed sun - - shine,
 sun - shine in the soul, sun - shine in the soul,



While the peace - ful hap - py mo - ments roll; When
 hap - py mo - ments roll;



Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in the soul.



James Rowe.

Adger M. Pace.

1. When I am bur - dened, or wea - ry and sad, Je - sus is
 2. When I am tempt - ed and fear I may fall, Je - sus is
 3. When I am swept by the tem - pests of life, Je - sus is
 4. When thro' the val - ley He calls me to go, Je - sus is

all I need; Nev - er He fails to up - lift and make glad,
 all I need; He nev - er fails to re - spond to my call,
 all I need; Peace He im - parts, what - so - ev - er the strife,
 all I'll need; He will be with me to cheer me, I know,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is all I need.
 Je - sus is all I need. All that I need He will
 Je - sus is all I need.
 Je - sus is all I'll need.

al - ways be, All that I need till His face I see; All that I

need thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is all I need.

James Rowe.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. The days are oft - en drear - y, and we are worn and weary, While in this
 2. Let cour - age be a - wak - ened and sad - ness be for - sak - ened; We soon shall
 3. Each day the way grows clearer, each moment finds us near - er The house of

world of tri - als we have to roam. Glad songs are swelling ev - er, be -
 be - hold - ing a cloud - less dome. Our dear ones wait to meet us, our
 ma - ny man - sions be - yond the tomb. So when the day is drear - y, re -

yond the si - lent riv - er, And glo - ry bells are ring - ing, "home, sweet home."
 Sav - ior waits to greet us, And glo - ry bells are ring - ing, "home, sweet home."
 mem - ber, pilgrims wea - ry, That glo - ry bells are ring - ing, "home, sweet home."

CHORUS.

The glo - ry bells are ring - ing o - ver there, The an - gel
 o - ver there,

throng is sing - ing o - ver there,..... To bid the pilgrims welcome,
 o - ver there,

The Glory Bells Of Home. Concluded

When here no more they roam, The glo - ry bells are ringing, "Home, sweet home."

49

Jesus, My Lord, Is Leading Me.

R. P. T.

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R. P. Targgart.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, He lead - eth me
 2. The Lord is my Light, my Sal - va - tion, my Hope, He lead - eth me
 3. The Lord is my Sav - ior, Re - deem - er and Guide, No long - er in

all of the way; He's al - ways be - side me wher - er I go, His
 all the day long; No long - er in dark - ness of sin do I grope, For
 sin do I roam; I know if I ev - er stay close to His side, He'll

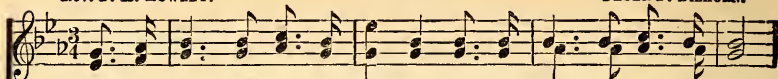
CHORUS.

word is my comfort and stay.
 He is my strength and my song. Je - sus, my Lord, is lead - ing me, lead - ing me,
 lead me to heaven's bright home.

lead - ing me, Man - sions in glo - ry I shall see, For Je - sus is lead - ing me.

Rev. F. H. ROWLEY.

PETER P. BILBORN.



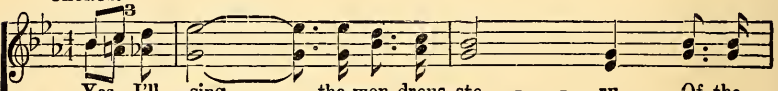
1. I will sing the won - drous sto-ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Soon He'll come the Lord of Glo-ry, Come the church His bride to claim,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



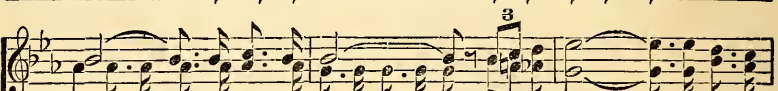
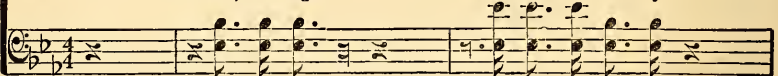
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to the way.
 Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 And com - plete the wondrous sto-ry, Come Lord Je - sus come a - gain.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



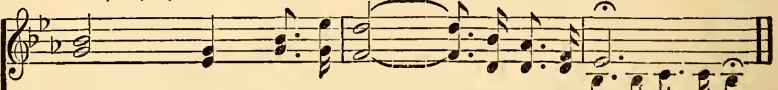
CHORUS.



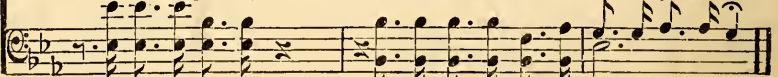
Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry



Christ..... who died for me..... Sing it with..... the saints in
 of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

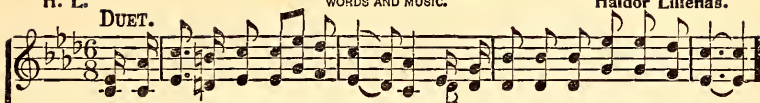


glo - - ry, Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea,
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.



H. L.

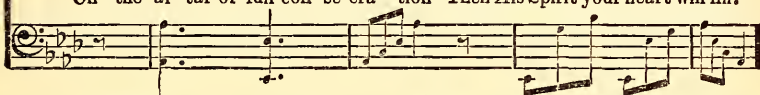
DUET.



1. When I said the last yes to Je - sus, And my all on the al - tar I lay;
2. When I said the last yes to Je - sus, Self-ish plans and ambition and pride;
3. When I said the last yes to Je - sus, Wondrous peace in my heart came to dwell;
4. Will you say the last yes to Je - sus In sur-ren-der to His bless-ed will?



In a per-fect and full con-se-cra - tion He came to my heart to stay.
Perished when I beheld Him on Cal - v'ry Where the Savior was cru-ci-fied.
And the strife and the warrings within me All were end-ed, now all is well.
On the al-tar of full con-se-cra - tion Then His Spirit your heart will fill.



CHORUS.



When I said the last yes, When I said the last yes To
Will you say the last yes, Will you say the last yes To



all of His will di - vine,.... Then His Spir - it came in, and He
all of His will di - vine?.... Let His Spir - it come in, He will



cleansed me from sin, When I said the last yes to Him.....
cleanse you from sin, When you say the last yes to Him.....



H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



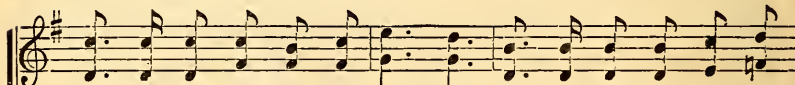
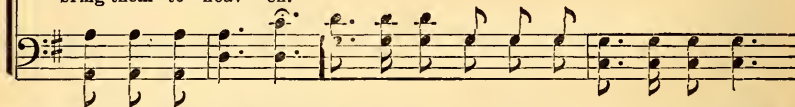
1. Man - y are grop - ing in dark - ness to - day, Know - ing not Je - sus can
 2. Shall we com - pla - cent - ly leave them to die, Die in their deep de - gra -
 3. Go in - to all the world, pub - lish the news, This is our won - drous com -
 4. Go if you can, with your love and your tears, Give what to you has been



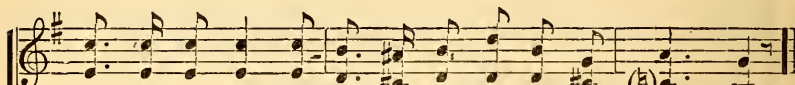
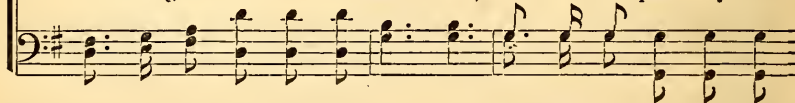
save them; Let us en - deav - or to show them the way Je - sus on
 da - tion; Know - ing not Je - sus who came from on high, That He might
 mis - sion; Help those who know not the way they should choose, Pit - y their
 giv - en; Joy will be yours thro' the un - end - ing years, If you can



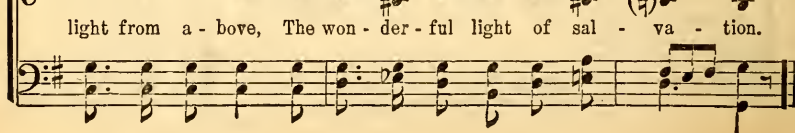
Cal - va - ry gave them.
 give them sal - va - tion. Tell them the sto - ry with pa - tience and love,
 help - less con - di - tion.
 bring them to heav - en.



Tell the good news to the na - tions; Shed on their path - way the



light from a - bove, The won - der - ful light of sal - va - tion.

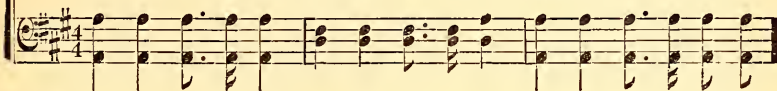


Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



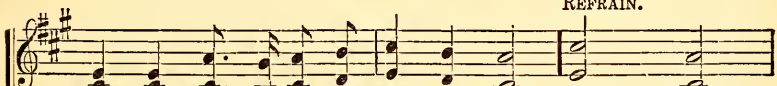
1. What a fel - lowship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er -



last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, What a peace is mine,
 last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



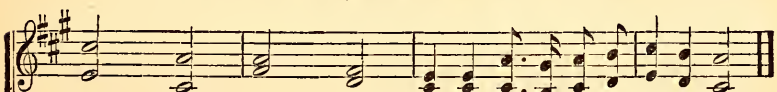
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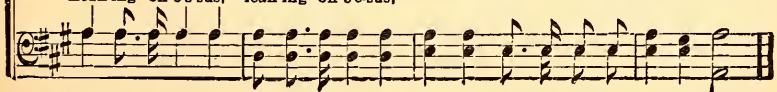
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
 Lean - ing on Je - sus,



Lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
 Lean - ing on Je - sus,



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Leaning on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,



Rev. Alfred Barratt.

W. B. Walbert.

Not fast.

1. I have a Sav-iour who loves me I know, Guarding and guid-ing wher-
 2. Mo-ment by mo-ment He shields me from wrong, Mak-ing me ev - er cour-
 3. Sa - tan may tempt and the world may al - lure, I have a hope that is
 4. O what a bless-ing to know He is near, Waiting to ban - ish my

ev - er I go, He is my com-fort in weal or in woe—
 age - ous and strong; Fill-ing my spir - it with glad-ness and song—
 steadfast and sure; Je - sus is with me, I'm safe and se - cure—
 sor - row and fear; Bear-ing my bur-dens and bring-ing me cheer—

CHORUS.

O what a bless-ing He is to me. O..... what a
 O what a bless-ing He

bless-ing to me, O..... what a blessing to me; He comes to
 is to me, O what a bless-ing He is to me;

share ev - ry bur - den I bear, O what a bless-ing He is to me.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CRESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, oh, earth, His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly port - als

won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
 suf - fer'd, and bled, and died, He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-
 loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for - ev - er and

glo-ry! Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will
 va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the Cru-ci - fied. Sound His praises! Jesus who
 ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing o-ver the

guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
 bore our sor-rows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him
 world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un-to the Lord be-long;

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness, Praise Him, praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song.

J. V. R.

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James V. Reid.

1. When the cares of life sweep o'er me, And my heart with grief is
 2. Ev - 'ry day brings some new bur - den, And my faith is sore - ly
 3. When the sun of joy is shin - ing, And the day is bright and

torn, When I steal a - way and find a place to pray, Then
 tried; But the shad - ows flee when Je - sus speaks to me, As
 fair, In com - mun - ion sweet I tar - ry at His feet And

CHORUS

Je - sus speaks and hope a - new is born. Oh, Je - sus,
 to the se - cret place I turn a - side.
 tell Him how I love to meet Him there. Won - der - ful is Je - sus Christ my

In the hour of sweet com - mun - ion There is rest from ev - 'ry earth - ly care;
 Sav - ior;

There are depths of love and peace like heav'n above When Jesus meets the soul in prayer.

"And behold there talked with Him two men."—LUKE 9: 20.

ANON.

Arranged.

1. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black And stormy o-ver-head, And
 2. When those who once were dearest friends Be-gin to per-se-cute, I
 3. And thus, by fre-quent lit-tle talks I gain the vic-to-ry; And

trials of al-most ev-'ry kind A-cross my path are spread; How
 more who once professed to love, Have distant grown, and mute, I
 march a-long with cheer-ful song, En-joy-ing lib-er-ty; With

soon I con-quer all, As to the Lord I call, A lit-tle talk with
 tell Him all my grief, He quick-ly sends re-lief, A lit-tle talk with
 Je-sus as my Friend, I'll prove un-til the end A lit-tle talk with

D.S.—trials of ev-'ry kind, Praise God I al-ways find, A lit-tle talk with

CHORUS.

Je-sus makes it right, all right. A lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it
 Je-sus makes it right, all right.

D.S.

right, all right, A lit-tle talk with Jesus makes it right, all right. In

58 The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power.

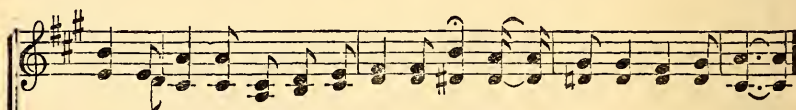
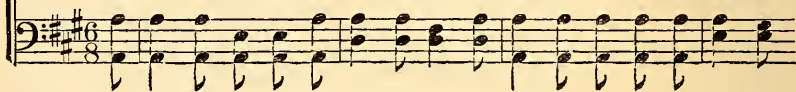
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MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

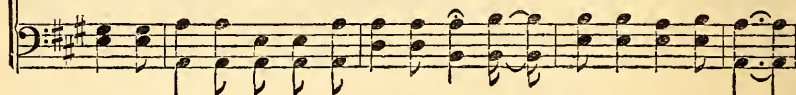
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



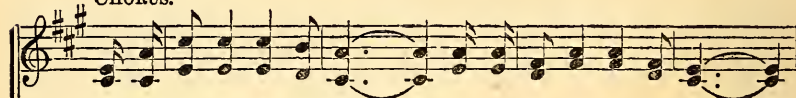
1. The blood that Je - sus onced shed for me, As my Re - deem - er, up - on the
2. It gives us ac - cess to God on high, From "far-off plac - es" it brings us
3. It is a shel - ter for rich and poor, It is to heav - en the o - pen
4. And when with all the blood - washed throng We sing in glo - ry re - demp - tion's



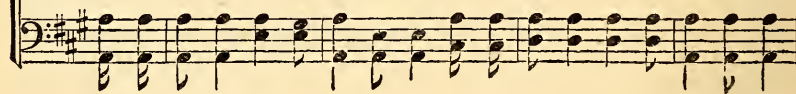
tree; The blood that set - teth the pris - ner free, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.
 nigh; To precious blessings that never die, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
 door; The sinner's mer - it for ev - er - more, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
 song; We'll pass the glo - ri - ous truth a - long, It has nev - er lost its pow'r.



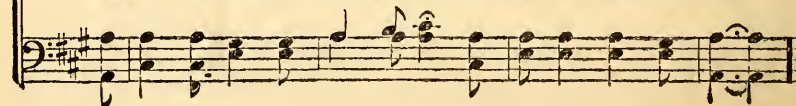
CHORUS.



It will nev - er lose its pow'r, . . . It will nev - er lose its pow'r; . . .
 ho - ly pow'r, ho - ly pow'r;



The blood that cleans - es from all sin Will nev - er lose its pow'r.



GRACE WEISER DAVIS.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. All the world for Je - sus! Be this our ear - nest aim;
2. All the world for Je - sus! Let each one pray and give,
3. All the world for Je - sus! We'll give, at His be - hest,
4. All the world for Je - sus! And Je - sus for the world!



To spread the bless-ed ti - dings Of Him who once was slain.
 Un - til re-mot-est na-tions Shall look to Him and live.
 To raise the poor and help-less, Till all have Christ confessed.
 For - ev - er be His ban - ner Of vic - to - ry un-furled.



CHORUS.



All the world for Je - sus, Let ev - 'ry crea-ture sing;



All the world for Je - sus, Our great e - ter - nal King.



(Inscribed to Tiltman Hobson, Evangelist, Interdenominational Gospel Team.)

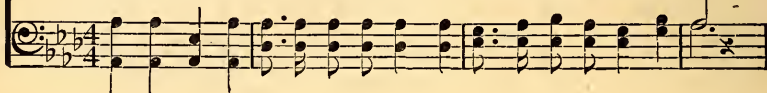
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H. L.

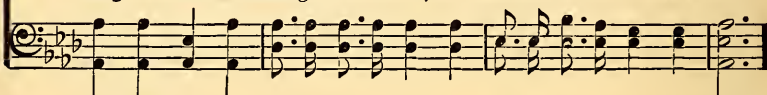
Haldor Lillenas.



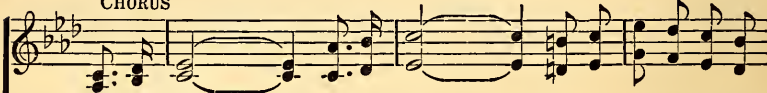
1. I am sing-ing on my homeward way, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;
2. Why should I for worldly pleasures pine? I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;
3. Things of earth must wither and decay, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;
4. All my needs in Him may be supplied, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;



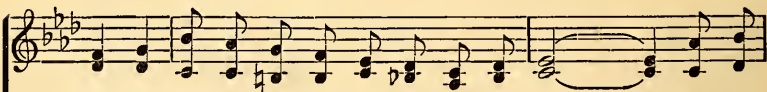
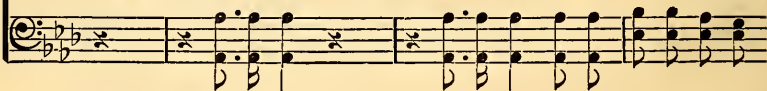
Hold-ing sweet communion ev-'ry day, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.
 Par-don, cleans-ing, glo-ry, all are mine, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.
 Things un-seen shall nev-er pass a-way— I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.
 Naught of need-ed blessings are de-nied, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.



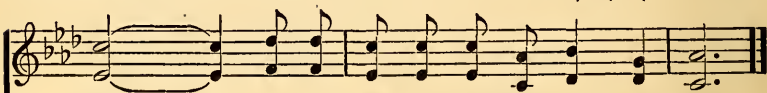
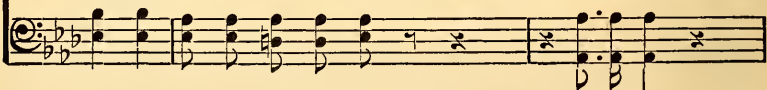
CHORUS



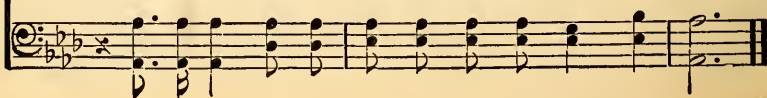
Sat - is - fied, (Satisfied,) sat - is - fied, (satisfied,) I am sat - is - fied to



know and feel His pres-ence near; I'm sat - is - fied, (Satisfied,) sat - is -



fied, (satisfied,) I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus here.



Miss KATE HANKEY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in, — That
 3. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the
 won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the
 this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when

sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and
 sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The 'ear - ly dew' of
 that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old

CHORUS.

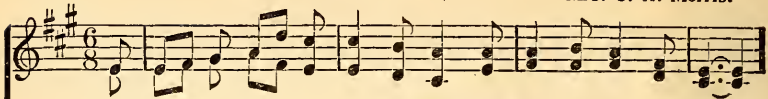
wea - ry And help - less and de - filed.
 morning Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
 sto - ry: Christ Jesus makes thee whole.

old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

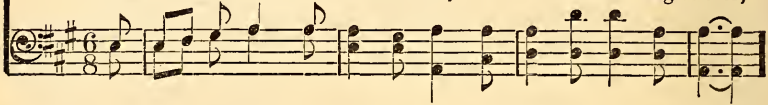
Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.



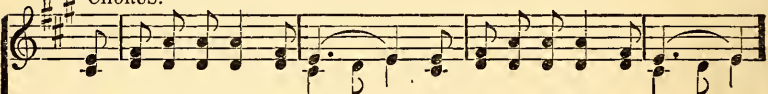
1. From wand'ring in the wil-der-ness, Go forth at God's com-mand,
2. The Shep-herd kind would lead His flock Where richest pas-tures grow;
3. To all the rich-es Ca-naan yields Our lov-ing Lord in-vites,
4. Cross Jor-dan's stream of un-be-lief, Your doubts and fears give o'er;



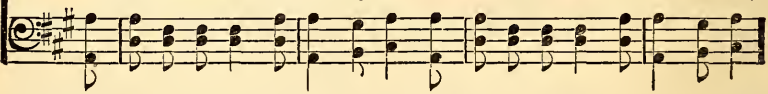
And thy in-her-it-ance pos-sess, The good-ly Ca-naan Land.
 And where from out the riv-en rock The liv-ing wa-ters flow.
 To dwell a-mid its fer-tile fields, And scale its moun-tain heights.
 From all your wand'rings find re-lief, And Ca-naan's Land ex-plore.



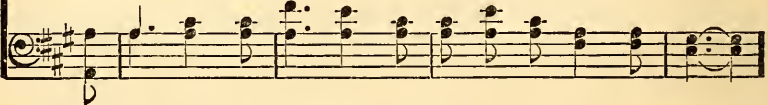
CHORUS.



Cross o-ver the Jor-dan's tide, The wa-ters will there di-vide; . . .
 swell-ing tide, for thee di-vide;



Cross o-ver, cross o-ver, And en-ter the Ca-naan Land;



Cross o-ver, cross o-ver, And en-ter the Ca-naan Land.



H. D. L.

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Harry Dixon Loes.

M. 60 = ♩ .

1. Friends all a-round me are try - ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
 2. Some car - ry bur - dens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
 3. No oth - er name thrills the joy - chords with-in, And thro' none else is re -
 4. Je - sus is all this poor world needs to - day, Blind - ly they strive, for sin

sin un - der - mined; I have the se - cret, I know where 'tis found:
 blind - ed with tears, Yet One stands read - y to help them just now,
 mis - sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore - ly tried,
 dark - ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur - tains of night,

CHORUS.

On - ly true pleas - ures in Je - sus a - bound.
 If they will hum - bly in pen - i - ce bow. All that I want is in
 Both need and want will by Him be sup - plied.
 One glimpse of Je - sus and all will be bright!

Je - - - sus, He sat - is - fies, joy He sup - plies;
 Je - sus, in Je - sus, with the free - ly;

ad lib.

Life would be worthless without Him, All things in Je - sus I find.
 with - out Him, with - out Him,

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

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Harry Dixon Loes.

1. When you need some-one to help you in the time of grief and care,
 2. When the dark - est clouds of sor - row hang in black-ness o'er your head,
 3. When the dear - est of your loved ones have been tak - en from your side,
 4. When you tread the vale of shad-ows do not fal - ter, do not fear,

Some-one just to lift the bur-den that you feel you can-not bear,
 And your heart is near-ly break-ing as the gloom - y path you tread,
 And you weep a - lone in sor-row, no one near to cheer and guide;
 There is One to lead you safe-ly, He is al - ways ver - y near;

Earth-ly friends may fail and leave you when you sink in dark de-spair,
 If you put your trust in Je - sus there is naught that you should dread,
 There is One whose love is dear-er than all earth - ly friends be - side,
 And if you will on - ly trust Him He will fill your heart with cheer-

CHORUS

There is not an-oth-er Friend like Je-sus. There is not an-oth-er Friend like Je-sus,

There is not an-oth-er Friend like Je - sus; He can turn your grief and sadness

Not Another Friend Like Jesus.

In - to joy and peace and gladness, There is not another Friend like Je - sus.

65

Ready.

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S. E. L.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers if He sees best.
 Read-y to stand a-side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
 Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to bear the strain.
 Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re - turn.

CHORUS.

Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;

Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

I'm Going On.

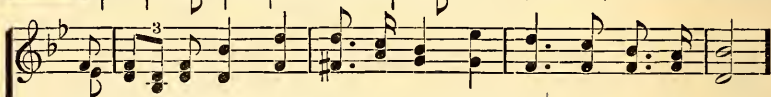
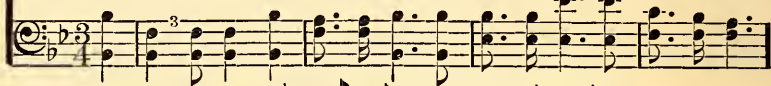
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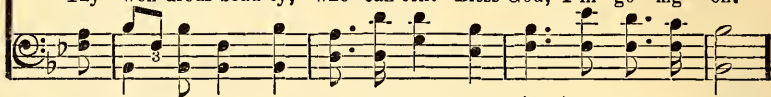
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



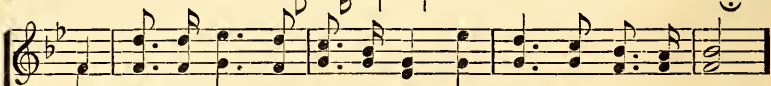
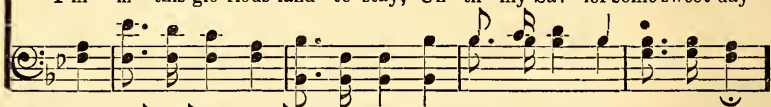
1. I'm o - ver in the good - ly land, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on;
2. A land that flows with milk and wine, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on;
3. Tho' gi - ants tall are in the way, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on,
4. O bless - ed land I love so well, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on,



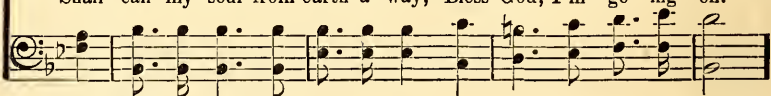
Led by my Fa - ther's guid - ing hand, Bless God, I'm go - ing on.
 Its rare - est fruits are free - ly mine, Bless God, I'm go - ing on.
 My Fa - ther's hand is strong to slay, Bless God, I'm go - ing on.
 Thy won - drous beau - ty, who can tell? Bless God, I'm go - ing on.



Plains un - ex - plored be - fore me spread, New mountain heights loom just ahead,
 A boun - teous ta - ble ev - er spread, With hon - ey from the Rock I'm fed,
 Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose, The Lord is strong - er than my foes,
 I'm in this glo - rious land to stay, Un - til my Sav - ior some sweet day



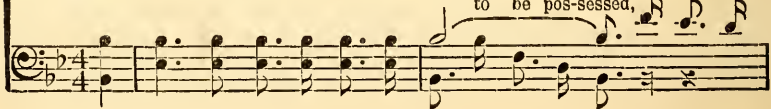
Their sum - mits soon my feet shall tread, Bless God, I'm go - ing on.
 And fin - est wheat my dai - ly bread, Bless God, I'm go - ing on.
 Be - fore me in - to bat - tle goes, Bless God, I'm go - ing on.
 Shall call my soul from earth a - way, Bless God, I'm go - ing on.



CHORUS



Much land a - head to be pos - sessed,..... I'm go - ing
 to be pos - sessed,



I'm Going On.

on,..... I'm go - ing on,..... And all is
I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on,

mine my feet have pressed,..... Bless God, I'm go - ing on.
my feet have pressed,

67

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
D. C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me!

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twi'x me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

(As sung by E. F. Wilde.)

J. A. C.

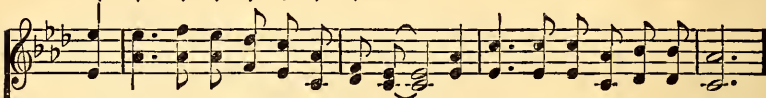
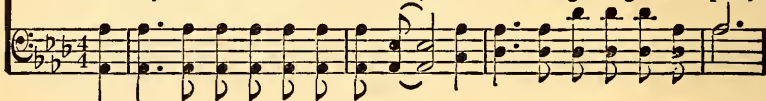
James Allen Crutchfield.

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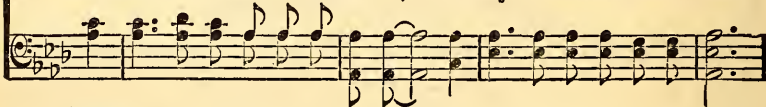
Arr. by H. L.



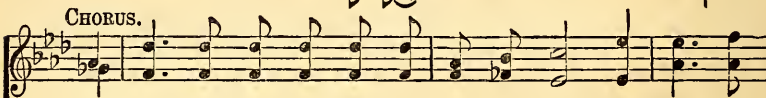
1. There waits for me a glad to - mor - row, Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
2. Some day I'll hear the an - gels sing - ing, Be - yond the shadows of the tomb;
3. Some day my la - bors will be end - ed, And all my wand' rings will be o'er,
4. Some day the dark clouds will be rift - ed, And all the night of gloom be past;



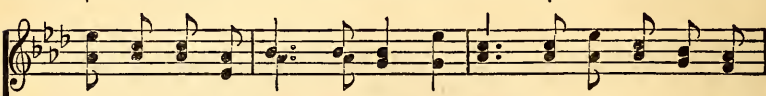
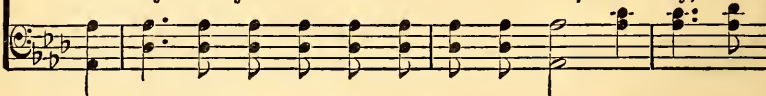
And when I've passed this vale of sorrow, I'll camp up - on the oth - er side.
 And all the bells of heav - en ring - ing, While saints are singing, "Home, sweet home."
 And all earth's broken ties be mended, And I shall sigh and weep no more.
 And all life's burdens will be lift - ed, The day of rest shall dawn at last.



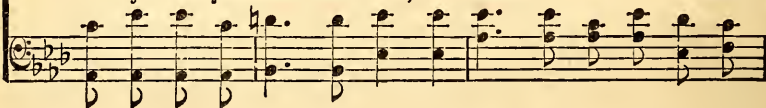
CHORUS.



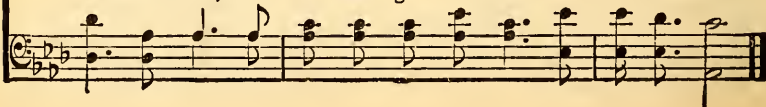
Some day be - yond the reach of mor - tal ken, Some day, God



on - ly knows just where and when, The wheels of mor - tal life shall



all stand still, And I shall go to dwell on Zi - on's hill.



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F. A. G.

F. A. GRAVES.

TENOR and ALTO DUET.



1. My Fa-ther has man-y dear chil - dren; Will He ev-er for-get to keep me?
2. Our Fa-ther re-mem-bers the spar-rows, Their val-ue and fall He doth see;
3. The words of the Lord are so price-less, How patient and watchful is He;
4. I now will a - bide in His shad - ow, Never restless nor fear-ful will be;
5. O broth-er, why don't you ac-cept Him? He of-fers sal - va-tion so free;



He gave His own Son to re-deem them, And He cannot for-get to keep me.
 But dear-er to Him are His chil-dren, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
 Tho' moth-er for - get her own offspring, Yet He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
 In the se-cret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
 Re - pent, and be-lieve, and o - bey Him, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee.



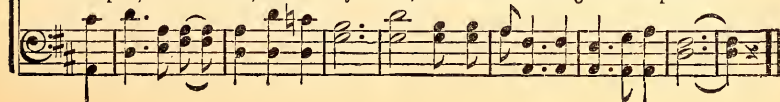
REFRAIN.



He'll nev-er for-get to keep me (keep me), He'll never for-get to keep me (keep me);
 5th v. He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee (keep thee), He'll never for-get to keep thee (keep thee);



He gave His own Son to re-deem me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
 2d v. But dear-er to Him are His chil - dren, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
 3d v. Tho' mother for - get her own off - spring, Yet He'll never for-get to keep me.
 4th v. In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
 5th v. Re-pent, and be - lieve, and o - bey Him, And He'll never for-get to keep thee.



Living Forever.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O mar - vel - ous thought! Je - sus to
 2. Liv - ing for - ev - er where death is un - known, Dwell - ing where
 3. Liv - ing for - ev - er where love nev - er dies, In that fair
 4. Liv - ing for - ev - er thro' un - end - ing years, Where no eyes
 5. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O des - ti - ny bright, In that bright

me im - mor - tal - i - ty brought; Liv - ing for - ev - er, though
 sin nev - er reigned on the throne; Liv - ing for - ev - er where
 land where are said no "good - byes," Liv - ing for - ev - er where
 glis - ten with un - bid - den tears; Liv - ing for - ev - er in
 E - den where com - eth no night; Liv - ing for - ev - er with

stars may de - cay, Suns cease to shine and the worlds pass a - way.
 sor - row - less days, Days nev - er end - ing are fra - grant with praise.
 hope is ful - filled And all the voi - ces of sor - row are stilled.
 man - sions of light, Where faith at last has been changed in - to sight.
 Je - sus will be Heav - en and glo - ry suf - fi - cient for me.

CHORUS.

Liv - - ing for - ev - - er, Dy - - ing, no, nev - er,....
 Liv - ing for - ev - er, yes, liv - ing for - ev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er,

Life..... ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be;.....
 Life never end - ing, a life ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be, my portion shall be;

Living Forever.

Won - der-ful sto - ry, To God..... be the glo - - ry,...
 Won-der-ful sto-ry, O wonderful sto-ry, To God be the glo-ry, to God be the glo-ry!

I..... shall be liv-ing..... For all e - ter - ni - ty....
 I shall be liv-ing,yes, I shall be liv-ing

71

Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby.;

Silas J. Vall.

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

I'll Be a Soldier for Jesus.

Isaac Watts.

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2nd verse & Cho. by Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Introduction

Unison

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A fol-low-er of the Lamb,....
2. The fight is on, the call to arms Is sound-ing far and near,.....
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;....

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
And to the bat-tle's front a-way We has-ten with a cheer.
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

Female voices

Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,.....
For God and ho-li-ness we fight Nor lay our ar-mor down,.....
When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all His ar-mies shine

Male voices

Play in octaves

While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?....
Till faith has been exchanged for sight And we've ob-tained the crown,....
In robes of vic-t'ry thro' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine,....

I'll Be a Soldier for Jesus.

CHORUS.

I'll be a sol-dier for Je-sus, No mat-ter what oth-ers may
I'll be a sol-dier, a sol-dier for Je-sus, No mat-ter what

do;..... I've in His ar-my en-list-ed, And
oth-ers may do; I've in His ar-my, His ar-my en-list-ed, And

Unison
sworn Him al-le-giance true;..... Here by His grace let me
sworn Him al-le-giance true;

Parts
bat-tle, Un-till the vic-t'ry I see..... I'll be a

sol-dier for Je-sus, He can de-pend up-on me.....
sol-dier, a sol-dier for Je-sus,

The Last Mile of the Way.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks.

Wm. Edie Marks.

1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the
 2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His
 3. Here the dearest of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are
 4. And if here I have earn - est - ly striv - en, And have tried all His

close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,
 sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry,
 seen ev - 'ry day; But no sickness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er
 will to o - bey, 'Twill enhance all the rap - ture of heav - en,

S: FINE. CHORUS.
 When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last
 D. S. - When I've gone the last mile of the way.

mile of the way,..... I will rest at the close of the
 the last mile of the way, at the

D. S.
 day,..... And I know there are joys that a - wait me,
 close of the day,

H. L.

1. Je - sus the Sav - ior is more than a man, This won - der - ful
 2. More than a teach - er to give us a creed, The dross of our
 3. More than an i - deal our hearts to in - spire To ef - ferts un -
 4. Let those who on - ly his good - ness can trace, Un - to Him but

Sav - ior of mine; He' has ac - com - plished what no one else can, I
 tho'ts to re - fine; More than a pat - tern for word or for deed, I
 self - ish and fine; More than the hu - man - 'tis God we re - quire - I
 manhood as - sign; Those who are saved by His mar - vel - ous grace, All

CHORUS.

know that He is di - vine! I know that He is di - vine, (di - vine,)

This won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine;..... Dy - ing to
 This Sav - ior of mine,

save me, sal - va - tion He gave me - I know that He is di - vine.

Abiding and Confiding

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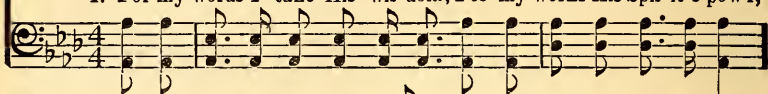
Rev. A. B. Simpson.

LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

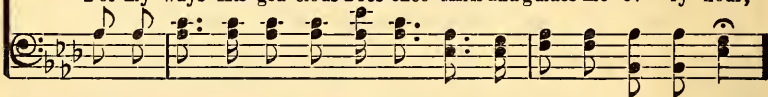
Rev. L. L. Pickett.



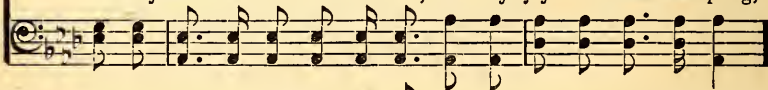
1. I have learned the wondrous se-cret Of a-bid-ing in the Lord;
2. I am cru-ci-fied with Je-sus, And He lives and dwells in me;
3. All my cares I cast up-on Him, And He bears them all a-way;
4. For my words I take His wis-dom, For my works His Spir-it's pow'r,



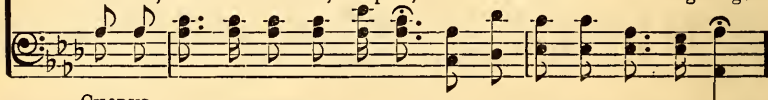
I have found the strength and sweetness Of con-fid-ing in His word;
 I have ceased from all my struggling, 'Tis no lon-ger I, but He;
 All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day;
 For my ways His gra-cious Pres-ence Guards and guides me ev-'ry hour;



I have tast-ed life's pure foun-tain, I am trust-ing in His blood,
 All my will is yield-ed to Him, And His Spir-it reigns with-in,
 All my strength I draw from Je-sus, By His breath I live and move;
 Of my heart He is the Por-tion, Of my joy the cease-less Spring;



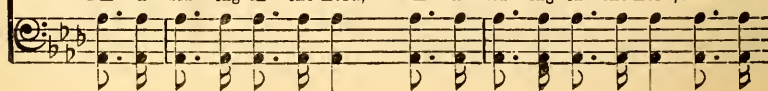
I have lost my-self in Je-sus, I am sink-ing in-to God.
 And His pre-cious blood each mo-ment Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.
 E'en His ver-y mind He gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.
 Sav-ior, Sanc-ti-fi-er, Keep-er, Glo-rious Lord and com-ing King.



CHORUS.



I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, And con-
 I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, And con-



Abiding and Confiding

fid - - - ing in His word, And I'm hid - - -
 fid-ing in His word, And con-fid-ing in His word, And I'm hid-ing, safe-ly

ing, safe-ly hid - - - ing In the bos-om of His love.
 hid-ing, I am hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing

76

All For Jesus.

Mary P. James.

ROM. 12: 1.

Arranged.

1. All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:
 2. Let my hands perform His bid-ding, Let my feet run in His ways—
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je-sus, I've lost sight of all be-side;
 4. Oh, what won-der! how a-maz-ing! Je-sus, glo-rious King of kings—

All my tho'ts and words and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je-sus on-ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 So en-chained my spir-it's vi-sion, Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied, fied.
 Deigns to call me His be-lov-ed, Lets mē rest be-neath His wings.

All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied, fied.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings; wings.

Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. McC.

Copyright, 1914, by Charlie D. Tillman.

J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
 2. All my hopes have been raised, oh, His name be praised, His glo - ry has
 3. Oh, what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav - iour said who - so - ev - er will, May
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

REFRAIN.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
 blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
 now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean - eth me, oh, sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er,

sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
 mean - eth me.

The Way is Narrow.

C. F. Weigele.

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Arr. by Thoro Harris.



1. My life is not what it used to be, My sor-row and sins are gone,
2. Once life was all dis - ap-point-ment, Friends trusted all proved un-true;
3. I mourn no lon - ger in sor - row, The clouds have all passed a - way;
4. I've peace past all un - der-stand-ing, The Com-fort-er dwells with-in;



I sing and I shout hal - le - lu - jah, I'm on my hap-py journey home.
In Je - sus I found help and com-fort, He proved a Friend and Brother, too.
I look up to heav - en re - joic - ing, There's glo-ry, glo-ry ev - 'ry day.
I've songs full of joy nev - er - end - ing, For Je - sus saves me from all sin.



CHORUS.



The way is ver - y nar - row, but I'll fol - low, I'll
all the way,



fol - low, I'll fol - low, The way is ver - y nar - row, but I'll
all the way, all the way,



fol - low, I will fol - low in the foot-steps of my Lord.
all the way. In the foot-steps of my Lord.



He Took My Sins Away.

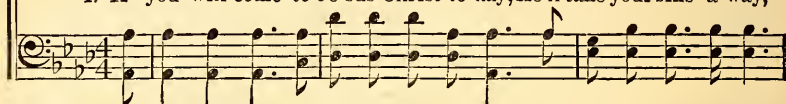
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Mrs. M. J. H.

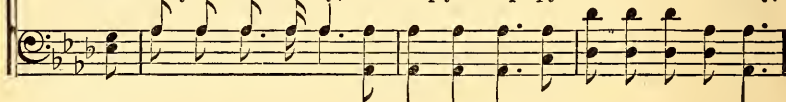
Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.



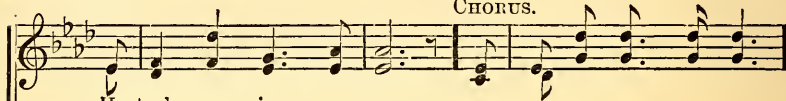
1. I came to Je-sus, wea-ry, worn, and sad, He took my sins a-way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a-way,
3. No con-dem-nation have I in my heart, He took my sins a-way,
4. If you will come to Je-sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a-way,



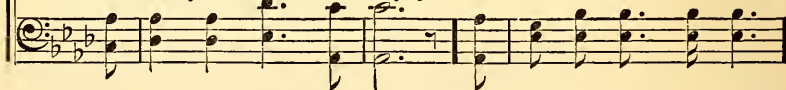
He took my sins a-way, And now His love has made my heart so glad,
 He took them all a-way, And now on Him I roll my ev-'ry care,
 He took my sins a-way, His per-fect peace He did to me im-part,
 He'll take your sins a-way, And keep you hap-py in His love each day,



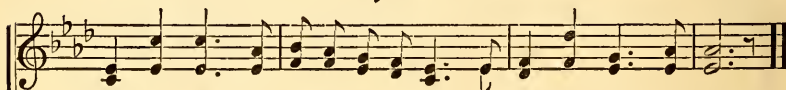
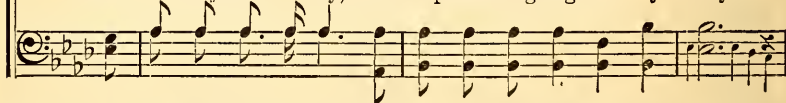
CHORUS.



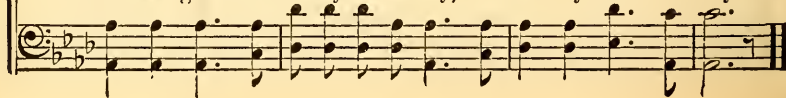
He took my sins	a - way.	} He took my sins	a - way.
He took my sins	a - way.		
He took my sins	a - way.		
He'll take your sins	a - way.		



He took my sins a-way, And keeps me sing-ing ev-'ry day!



I'm so glad He took my sins a-way, He took my sins a - way.



Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris,

1. A pres-ent and per-fect sal - va - tion I have In Je - sus my Sav - ior,
 2. The blood of the Lamb cleans-eth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whiter;
 3. The bur-den of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a moun-tain;
 4. He leads me so gen-tly the way I should go, My won-der - ful Keep-er;
 5. I'm lost and encompassed with won-der-ful Love, Tho' noth-ing I mer - it;

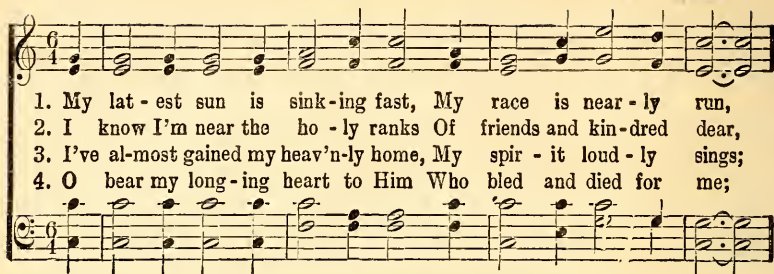
For He is a - bun-dant-ly a - ble to save, Both now and for - ev - er.
 The Com-fort-er prom-ised a - bid-eth with-in, My path grow-ing bright-er.
 The sins which had caused me so oft - en to mourn, All lost in the foun-tain.
 And gives sweetest com-fort the world cannot know, My peace growing deep-er.
 A beau-ti - ful man-sion pre-par-ing a - bove, I soon shall in - her - it.

CHORUS.

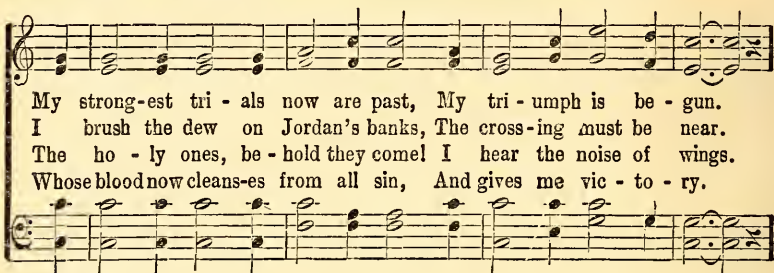
He saves me just now, hal - le - lu - jah! The past is all

un - der the blood, And Cal - va - ry's flow makes me
 un - der, yes, un - der the blood,

whit - er than snow, The past is all un - der the blood.

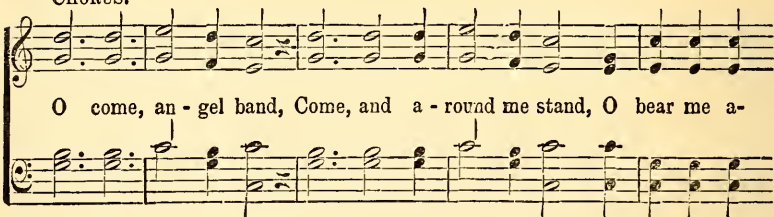


1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run,
 2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
 3. I've al - most gained my heav'n - ly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
 4. O bear my long - ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

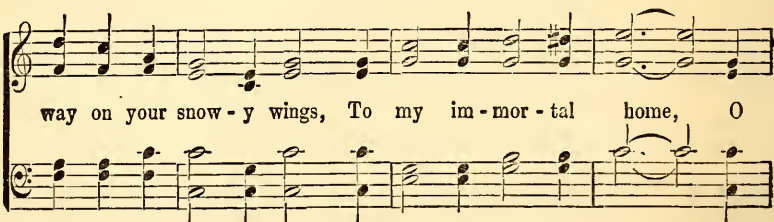


My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
 I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
 The ho - ly ones, be - hold they comel I hear the noise of wings.
 Whose blood now cleans - es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

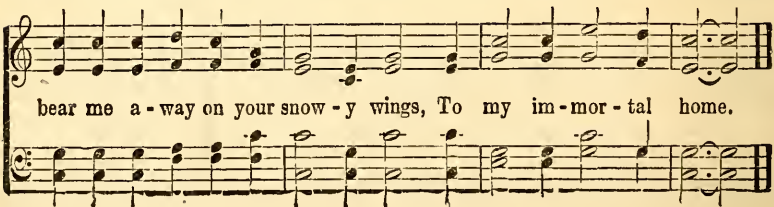
CHORUS.



O come, an - gel band, Come, and a - round me stand, O bear me a -



way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O



bear me a - way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home.

Hallelujah for the Blood

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H. Paschal and Haldor Lillenas

Rev. Howard Paschal

1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus took me in, When I came to Him one day;
 2. When I found my need of a second work of grace, And I con-se-crat-ed all;
 3. Ev-'ry day I feel that sacred cleansing stream, That from Cal'ry's cross outpoured;
 4. All the good I do can not for my sins a-tone, Jesus' blood my on-ly plea;

Oh, my heart was sad, but Jesus made me glad, When He took my guilt a-way.
 Thro' the crimson tide I was wholly sanctified, And the fire from heav'n did fall.
 And this is my plea, my joy and vic-to-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord!
 All things else must fail, and nothing can a-vail, But the blood of Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS

Hal-le-lu-jah for the blood that cleanses from all sin! Gives me perfect peace and

par-don, took a-way my in-bred sin; I will praise Him for the flow,

That makes whiter than the snow, Hal-le-lu-jah for the precious blood!

83 He has Called Me by My Name and I Am His

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H. L.

Isaiah 43: 1

Haldor Lillenas

1. I am sing-ing and re-joic-ing ev-'ry pass-ing day, For I have a
 2. I be-long to one whose might can nev-er measured be, He is a - ble
 3. When I'm passing thro' the wa-ters He will be my guide, And the riv-ers

con-so-la-tion strong and sure; Tho' the fleet-ing things of time must quickly
 to de-liv-er from all harm; I'm an heir to life e-ter-nal for e-
 shall not o-ver-flow my soul; In the burning fier-y fur-nace He is

CHORUS

pass a-way, All the promis-es of God re-main se-cre. He has called me
 ter-ni-ty, I am lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arm.
 by my side, He will bring me out tri-umph-ant to my goal. called

by my name and I am His,..... What a con-so-la-tion to my
 me by my name and I am His, What a won-

heart is this!..... And the floods shall not o'erflow, Thro' the fire with
 drous con-so-la-tion this!

He has Called Me by My Name and I Am His

me He'll go, for He has called me by my name and I am His. and I am His.

84

Get a Smile From Jesus

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D. M. Shanks

1. Just a lit-tle smile from Jesus in the morning, All your bit - ter dis - ap -
2. If the crepe is on the door and loved ones leave you, In your sorrow there is
3. And when dark the evening shadows gather 'round you And when earthly things be -

pointments will re-pay; Tho' the world may frown, while Jesus smiles up-on you, hope for you al-way: In the se -cret place of pray'r find con-so -la -tion, gin to fade a -way: If you have the smile of Je -sus thro' life's journey,

D. S.—If you get a smile from Je -sus in the morning,

FINE CHORUS

You'll have sunshine in your heart throughout the day.
Then your heart will find new sunshine ev-'ry day. If you get a smile from
You'll have sunshine at the end-ing of the day.

You'll have sunshine in your heart throughout the day.

D. S

Je - sus in the morn-ing You'll have smiles to scatter all a-long the way;

Sweeping This Way.

Mrs. C. H. Good.
Author of Chorus unknown.

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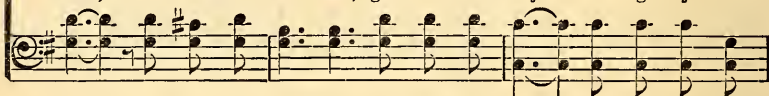
J. W. Van Deventer.
Arr. by Haldor Lillemas.



1. O - ver the hill-tops, down from the skies, Com-ing from glo - ry, — lift up your
2. As He has prom-ised so shall it be; Blessings from glo - ry on you and
3. Prophets have told it, in the last days Hearts shall be filled with glo-ri-ous
4. Tar - ry for pow - er, this is our need; Pa - tient-ly la - bor, sow-ing the



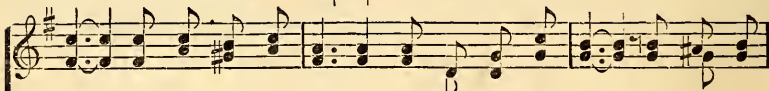
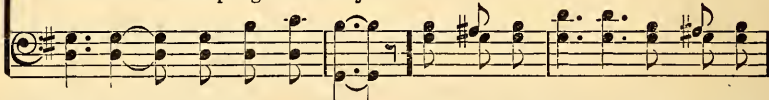
eyes! While we are watch-ing and while we pray, A might - y re-
me; Wa - ters a - bun - dant, floods to o'er - flow, — A might - y re-
praise; Our sons and daugh-ters both shall pro - claim The news of re-
seed; Soon comes the har - vest, glo - ri - ous day! A might - y re-



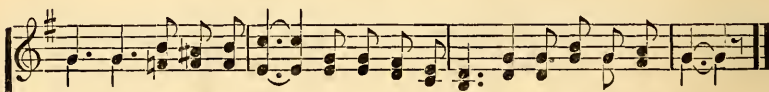
CHORUS.



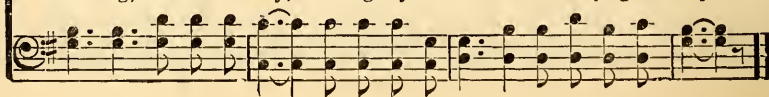
viv - al is sweep-ing this way.
viv - al is com-ing, I know. Sweep-ing this way, yes, sweep-ing this
demp-tion thro' His great name.
viv - al is sweep-ing this way.



way, A might - y re - viv - al is sweep-ing this way; Keep on be-



liev - ing, trust and o - bey, A might - y re - viv - al is sweeping this way.



C. P. J.

C. P. JONES.

1. Deep-er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
 2. Deep-er, deep - er! bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
 3. Deep-er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
 4. Deep-er, high - er, ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,

High - er, high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
 Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus, And his per - fect will.
 Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
 Finds me conqu'ror, and in his own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.

CHORUS.

O deep - er yet, I pray, And
 O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er,
 high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

bless - ed Lord, In thy pre - cious, ho - ly word.
 wis - er, bless - ed Lord.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish," And in His
 2. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Some of His
 3. Let no one think of the Lord, he's for - got - ten; Not one too
 4. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Come to the

heart of love formed the great plan; Par-don for sin and a per-fect sal-
 sheep are lost, hun-gry and cold; Tho' dews of night gath-er damp on His
 small for His no - tice and care; But thro' the death of God's On-ly Be-
 wa - ter of life, drink and live; Light for thy dark-ness and joy for thy

CHORUS.

va - tion Ful - ly and free - ly He of - fer - ed to man. A - ble and willing to
 fore-head, Seeks He the stray - ing ones, lost from the fold. A - ble and willing to
 got - ten All may re - pent and a - ton - ing grace share. He's
 sor - row Free - ly the "Au - thor of all good" shall give. He's

save,..... A - ble and will - ing to save;..... "He was not
 a - ble to save, He's a - ble to save;

will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save.

H. H. Heimar.

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L. L. Pickett.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-washed know,
2. Now with Je-sus cru-ci-fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;
3. Oh, this pre-cious per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a-glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je-sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
5. Cleansed from ev-ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv-en snow,

Oh, the peace a-kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Let me ev-er-more a-bide, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Streaming from the fount a-bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow,..... Where the
Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the

joys..... ce-les-tial glow,..... Oh, there's peace..... and rest and
joys celestial glow, Where the joys celestial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Oh, there's

love,..... Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow!.....
peace and rest and love, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow!

wa-ters flow!.....

The Pearly-White City.

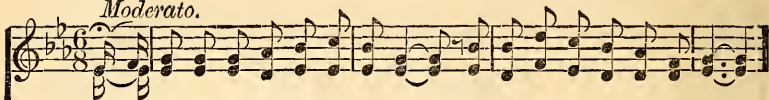
(THE CITY THAT'S COMING DOWN.)

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY ARTHUR F. INGLER.
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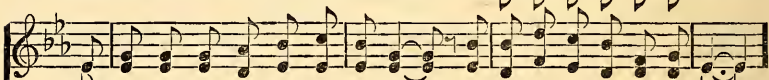
A. F. I.

Arthur F. Ingler.

Moderato.



1. There's a ho-ly and beau-ti-ful cit - y, Whose build-er and rul-er is God;
2. No sin is al-lowed in that cit - y, And noth-ing de - fil-ing nor mean;
3. No heart-aches are known in that city, No tears ev-er moisten the eye;
4. My loved ones are gath-er-ing yonder, My friends are fast pass-ing a-way;



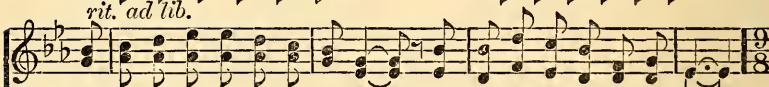
John saw it de-scend-ing from heav-en, When Patmos in ex-ile, he trod;
No pain and no sick-ness can en-ter, No crape in that cit-y is seen;
There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav-en, No en-vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I may join their bright number, And dwell in e-ter-ni-ty's day;



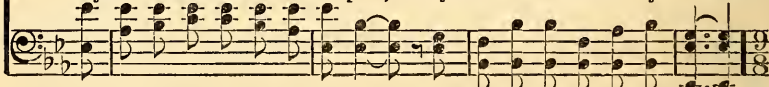
Its high, mas-sive wall is of jas-per, The cit-y it-self is pure gold,
Earth's sorrows and cares are for-got-ten, No tempt-er is there to an-noy;
The saints are all sanc-ti-fied, whol-ly, They live in sweet har-mo-ny there;
They're safe now in glo-ry with Je-sus, Their tri-als and bat-tles are past;



rit. ad lib.



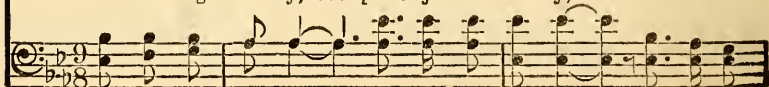
And when my frail tent here is fold-ed, Mine eyes shall its glo-ry be-hold.
No part-ing words ev-er are spo-ken, There's noth-ing to hurt and de-stroy.
My heart now is set on that cit - y, And some day its blessings I'll share.
They o-ver-came sin and the tempt-er, They've reached that fair city at last.



CHORUS. *Slow.*



In that bright cit - y, pearl-y-white cit - y, I have a



The Pearly-White City.

man-sion, an harp and a crown; Now I am watch-ing, wait-ing and

rit. ad lib.

long - lag For the white cit - y... John saw com - ing down.

90

Silent Night.

Michael Haydn.

pp

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round you
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shepherds quake, at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heaven a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia.
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - ior is born, Christ, the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

FANNIE J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser-vants of God, Let us fol - low the
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the Foun-tain of
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king-dom of
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our
 Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our
 dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -
 crown shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith - ful our

strength to re-new; Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 alt - ed shall be In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ransom'd, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS.

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;

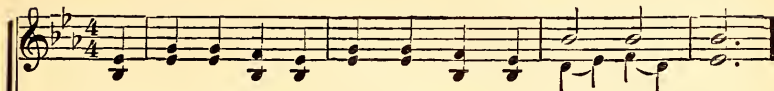
Let us hope, and trust, let us watch, and pray, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.

Not Made With Hands.

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Arr. by JOHN S. BROWN.

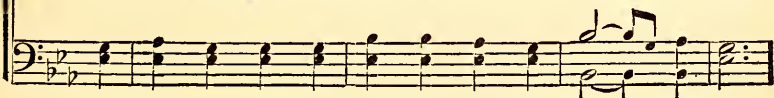
Arr. by MISS AVANELEE DYER.



1. Christ went a build-ing to pre - pare, Not made with hands,
2. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Not made with hands,
3. Keep fight-ing sin, that aw - ful foe, Not made with hands,
4. Then come up chil-dren get your crown, Not made with hands,
5. That cit - y's built with pre - cious stone, Not made with hands,



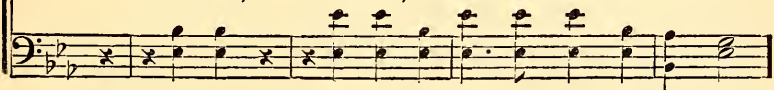
And 'twill be deck'd with jew - els rare, Not made with hands.
And take the path our Cap - tain trod, Not made with hands.
Un - til you hear the trum - pet blow, Not made with hands.
When you have laid your ar - mor down, Not made with hands.
With - in we'll gath - er 'round the throne Not made with hands.



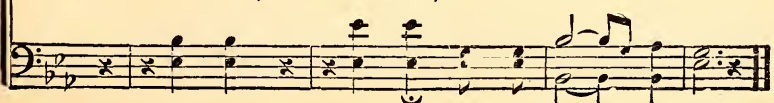
CHORUS.



I know, I know I have an - oth - er build - ing;
I know, I know,

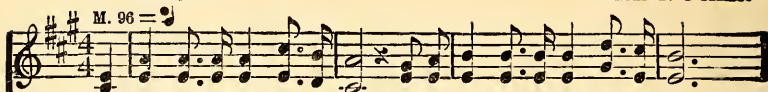


I know, I know 'Tis not made with hands.
I know, I know,



D. W. C. Huntington.

Tullius C. O'Kane.



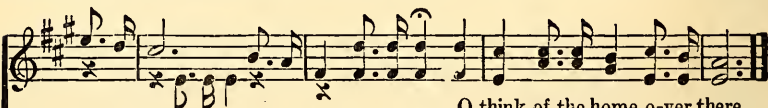
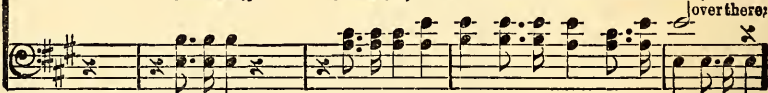
1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;



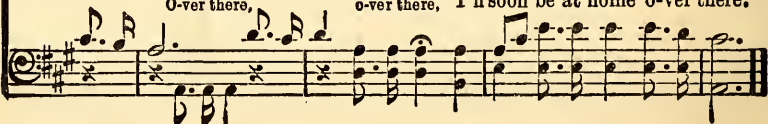
Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
 Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
 Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
 Man - y dear to my heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.



O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o-ver there;
 O think of the friends o-ver there;
 My Sav-ior is now o-ver there;
 I'll soon be at home o-ver there;



O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
 O think of the friends o-ver there.
 My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
 I'll soon be at home o-ver there.



E. L.

Copyright, 1915, by Haldor Lillemas.
Christian Witness Co., Owners.

HALDOR LILLEMAS.

1. Why wander in the wilderness, O fainting soul, Come ov-er in - to
 2. Its sun-kiss'd mountains rise above the val-ley fair, Come ov-er in - to
 3. Sweet songs of triumph ring within its borders bright, Come ov-er in - to
 4. This charming land of Canaan is a land of love, Come ov-er in - to

Ca - naan land; By faith cross over Jordan tho' the waves may roll, Come
 Ca - naan land; And luscious fruits de-lect-a-ble grow ev - 'ry where, Come
 Ca - naan land; No burning sands but fountains sparkling with delight, Come
 Ca - naan land; And thro' it we must pass to reach our home above, Come

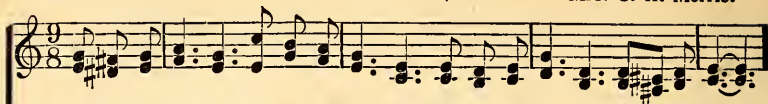
CHORUS.

ov - er in - to Ca-naan land. Come ov - er in - to Ca - naan

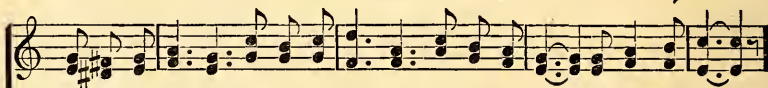
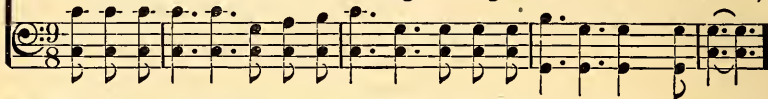
land,..... Come ov-er in - to Canaan land;..... Where the
 Into Canaan land, into Canaan land,

rit ad lib.

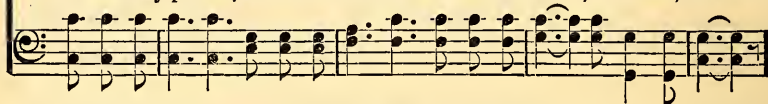
grapes of Eshcol grow, Where the milk and honey flow, Come ov-er in-to Canaan land.



1. Won-der-ful love of Je-sus my Sav-ior, Love that will save our souls from sin,
2. Won-der-ful love so true and so ten-der, Like as a Shepherd gently He leads,
3. Won-der-ful love so strong and so mighty, Naught can His matchless pow'r with-stand;
4. Won-der-ful love, for-ev-er en-dur-ing, Last-ing as the e - ter - nal throne;



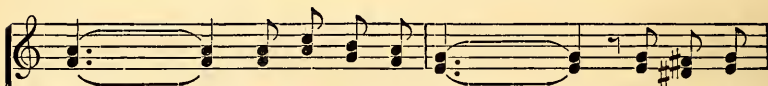
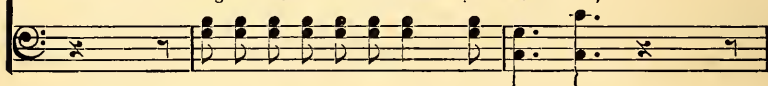
Clean-sing the foul-est, reach-ing the vil-est, Won-der-ful love that bro't me in.
Thro' the green pastures, by the still waters, Know-ing my wants, sup-ply-ing needs.
What-e'er be-tide me, ev-er He'll hide me Safe in the hol-low of His hand.
All else may per-ish, still He will cher-ish All the re-deemed, His loved, His own.



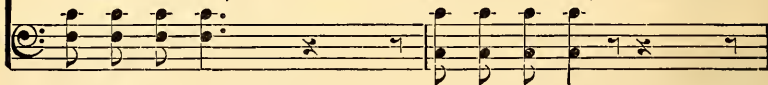
CHORUS.



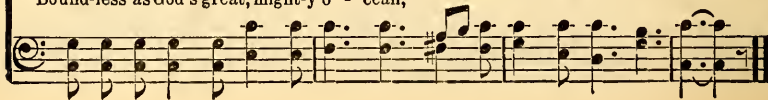
Sing of the won - - der-ful love of Je - sus, Won - der - ful
Sing of the won-der-ful love of Je - sus,



love,..... yes, won-der - ful love;..... Bound-less as
Won-der - ful love, won-der - ful love;



God's great, might-y o - cean, Last-ing as His throne a - bove.
Bound-less as God's great, might-y o - cean,



A Fountain Flowing For Me.

Copyright, 1926, by Rev. Jarrette E. Aycock, Bethany, Okla.

Rev. Jarrette E. Aycock.

Mrs. Dell Acock.

1. There's a fountain for the cleansing of the soul, Where the wicked wash a -
 2. For the heal-ing of the na-tions is its flow, Come ye millions, plunge in-
 3. While the fountains standing o - pen, heed the cry, Who - so - ev - er will may

way their sin and shame; Where the heart can be for ever-more made whole, And lose
 to the crimson tide; O the precious blood will cleanse you as you go, And you
 come in-to the flood; Plunge, O plunge into the fountain ere you die, For 'tis

CHORUS.

all its guilt-y stains. There's a fountain flowing for me,.....
 will be sat - is - fed. flow-ing for me,
 filled with Je-sus' blood.

There's a fountain flowing so free, 'Tis the precious blood of Jesus,
 flowing so free,

Which was shed on Cal-va-ry, There's a fountain flow-ing for me,.....
 flow-ing for me.

Frank E. Roush.

Copyright, 1918, by Frank E. Roush, Lynchburg, O.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. 'Twill be won-der-ful in heav-en when the mill-ions I shall see, But the
 2. O the faithful friends in glo-ry, they will sing my welcome home, But the
 3. How the an-gel band of harp-ers in the heav'nly light will shine, But the
 4. Just to meet the saints and sa-ges o-ver on the gold-en shore, But the

dear-est one of all will be Je - sus; What a hap-py day of vic-t'ry
 dear-est one of all will be Je - sus; 'Twill be bliss in yon-der homeland
 dear-est one of all will be Je - sus; How the white-robed hosts a-round the
 dear-est one of all will be Je - sus; Just to live be-side the riv-er

with the ransomed that will be, But the dearest one of all will be Je - sus.
 o'er the fields with them to roam, But the dearest one of all will be Je - sus.
 throne will praise their King di-vine, But the dearest one of all will be Je - sus.
 with the loved ones ev-er-more, But the dearest one of all will be Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Oh the dear-est one of all will be Je - sus, He'll be dear-er
 Jesus, will be Je-sus,

than He ev - er was be - fore..... I will meet the blood-washed throng,
 than He ev - er was before;

The Dearest One of All Will Be Jesus.

In that summerland of song, But the dearest one of all will be Je- sus.

98

BLESSED BE THE NAME.

J. NEWTON, Arr.

1. How sweet the name of Je- sus sounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
3. It soothes the trou - bled sin-ner's breast, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
4. Then will I tell to sin-ners round, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
5. There's mu- sic in the Sav-ior's name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;

It soothes my sor-rows, heals my wounds, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 It gives the wea-ry sweet-est rest, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 What a dear Sav-ior I have found, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 Let ev-'ry heart His love pro-claim, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Lead Me Higher.

Anon.

Copyright, 1907, by C. F. Weigle.
Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners.

C. F. Weigle.

1. Je - sus lead me up the moun-tain, Where the whitest robes are seen,
2. High-er up, where light in - creas - es, Rich a - bove all earth - ly good,
3. Lead me high - er, noth - ing dread - ing, In the race to nev - er stop;
4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,

Where the saints can see the foun-tain, Where the pure are keeping clean.
Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spirit comes in floods—
In thy footsteps keep me tread - ing, Give me grace to reach the top.
Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glory shines.

CHORUS.

Lead me high - - - er up the moun - tain, Give me
Lead me high - er

fel - - low - ship with thee; In thy light.....
Give me fel - low - ship with thee; In thy light
sweet fel - low - ship with thee;

I see the foun-tain, And the blood is cleansing me.
it cleanses me.



1. How hope-less was the sin-ner's lot, How sad his lost con-di-tion,
2. Should jus-tice reign, we naught but death And end-less hell could mer-it;
3. Not on-ly from the guilt of sin But from its pow'r He frees us;
4. He o-pens wide the pris-on doors, And breaks the chains that bind us,
5. His blood a-lone will cleanse from sin And save from con-dem-na-tion;



Un - til the news came down to earth, For sin there is re-mis-sion.
 But gra-cious mer-cy speaks, and we E - ter - nal life in - her-it.
 'Tis won-drous grace when we be - come New creatures in Christ Je - sus.
 And bids us on-ward press and leave The world and sin be - hind us.
 Then "how shall we es - cape if we Neg-lect so great sal - va - tion?"



CHORUS



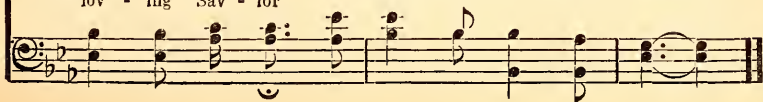
'Tis a great sal - va - tion that Je - sus brings, 'Tis a



great sal - va - tion that Je - sus brings; To great sin - ners this
 To all great sin - ners this



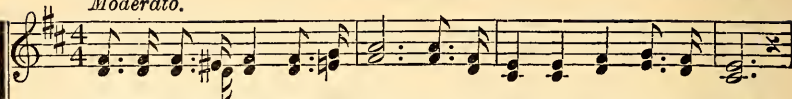
great Sav - ior a great sal - va - tion brings.
 lov - ing Sav - ior



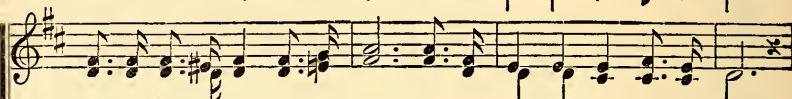
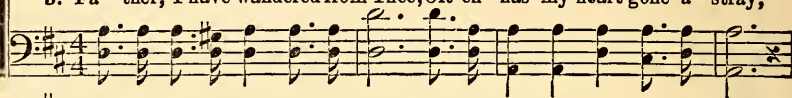
E. R. Latta.

(Whiter Than the Snow.)

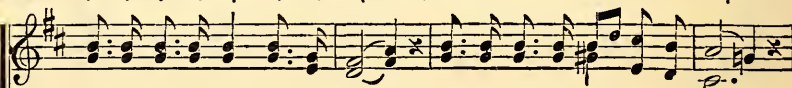
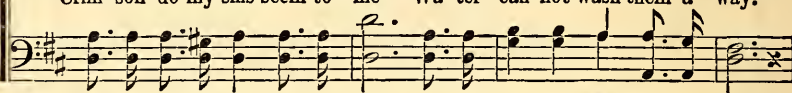
H. S. Perkins.

Moderato.

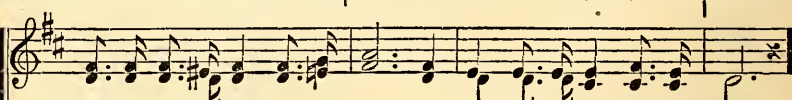
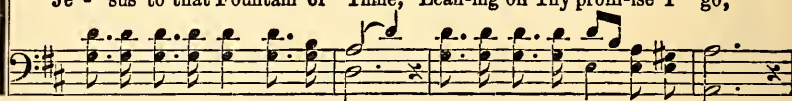
1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a - stray;



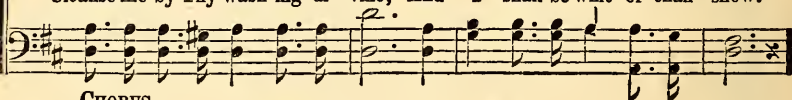
Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-ered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can not wash them a - way.



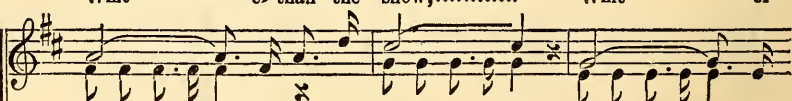
Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;
Je - sus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;



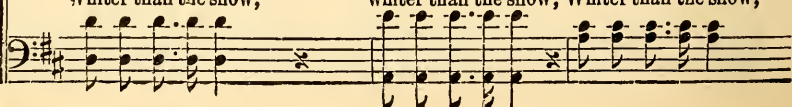
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

**CHORUS.**

Whit - - er than the snow,..... Whit - - er



Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,



Blessed Be the Fountain.—Concluded.

than the snow;..... Wash me in the Blood of the

whit - er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

Lamb,..... And I shall be whit - er than snow.....

Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow, than snow.

rit.

grow.....

102

I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey.

USED BY PERMISSION OF Wm. G. FISCHER.

William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it, seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold - en - dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

R. Kelso Carter

A. A.

1. Did you hear what Je - sus said to me?—"They're all tak - en a -
 2. Oh, this won - drous grace so free and full, They're all tak - en a -
 3. I have plunged be - neath the crim - son tide, They're all tak - en a -
 4. Now the Spir - it wit - ness - es to me, They're all tak - en a -
 5. So I praise the Lord for sins for - giv'n, They're all tak - en a -

way, a - way; Your sins are par - doned and you are free, They're
 way, a - way; Though red like crim - son, they're now as wool, They're
 way, a - way; And now by faith I am pu - ri - fied, They're
 way, a - way; And keeps me stand - ing in lib - er - ty, They're
 way, a - way; While on - ward press - ing my way to heav'n, They're

CHORUS

all tak - en a - way." They're all tak - en a - way, a - way,

They're all tak - en a - way, a - way; They're all tak - en a -

way, a - way, My sins are all tak - en a - way.

Mrs. L. N. M.

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Mrs. L. N. Morris.

1. He feed-eth His flock like a shep-herd, And gath-ers the
 2. He call-eth His sheep and they fol-low, The voice of the
 3. But some are a-stray on the moun-tains, The cold, bar-ren
 4. Are you of the wan-d'ring and lost ones? So wea-ry and

young lambs with care; He car-ries them safe in His bos-om, And
 Shep-herd they know; He lead-eth them in-to green pas-tures, And
 moun-tains of sin, And Je-sus, the Shep-herd so ten-der, Is
 hun-gry and cold? Or, are you to-day with the ran-somed The

CHORUS

shel-ters them ten-der-ly there.
 down where the still wa-ters flow. He feed - - - eth His
 seek-ing to gath-er them in.
 Shep-herd has safe in the fold? He feed-eth His flock,

flock,..... He feed-eth His flock like a shep-herd, And gath-ers the
 feed-eth His flock,

lambs in His arms,..... And gath-ers the lambs in His arms.
 in His arms,

My Burden is Gone.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. One day I trav - eled a toil - some road O - ver the
 2. Gone is the night with its shad - ows drear, Morn - ing hath
 3. No more the bur - den of guilt is mine, No more in

hills of de - spair; One day I car - ried a wea - ry load,
 dawned up - on me; Gone is the bur - den of anx - ious fear,
 bond - age I dwell; Un - to my glo - ri - ous King di - vine

CHORUS.

Cum - bered with toil and with care....
 Free - dom my por - tion shall be..... The bur - den that once I
 Ju - bi - lant prais - es shall swell....

car - ried Is gone,.... is gone;.... Of all of my sins there re -
 Is gone, is gone;

main - eth Not one,.... not one;..... Je - sus the Sav - ior hath
 Not one, not one;

My Burden is Gone.

ran - somed me, Bear - ing my sins up - on Cal - va - ry,

Giv - ing me glo - ri - ous lib - er - ty; My bur - den of sin is gone.

106

Whisper It to Jesus.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. When the sun-shine beam-eth Glo - rious ev - ry - where, Tell your joy to
2. Should there come a sor - row, Or cor - rod - ing care, Whis - per it to
3. When your heart seems burdened, More than it can bear, Breathe it to the
4. Weak and al - most yield - ing To some dark de - spair, Go, com - mune with
5. Whis - per it to Je - sus, Be it joy or care; Breathe your fears and

CHORUS.

Je - sus In a si - lent prayer.
 Je - sus In a si - lent prayer.
 Sav - ior In a si - lent prayer. Whis - per it to Je - sus, Be it
 Je - sus In a si - lent prayer.
 long - ings In a si - lent prayer.

joy or care, For He is the hear - er and the an - swer - er of prayer.

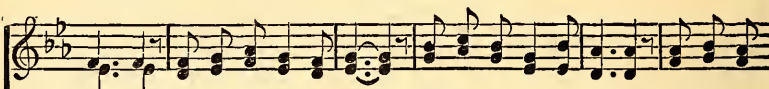
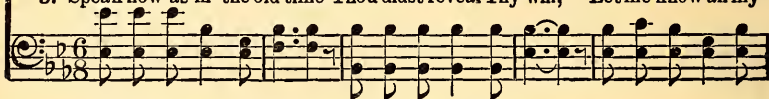
L. L. P.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY L. L. PICKETT.

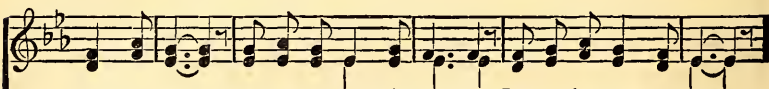
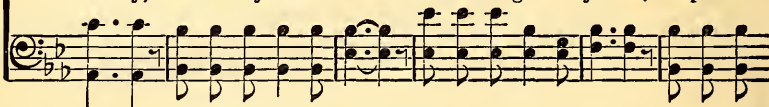
Adapted by L. L. Pickett.



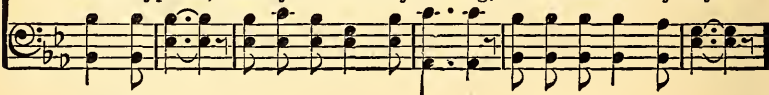
1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in lov-ing
2. Speak to Thy children ev-er, Lead in the ho-ly way; Fill them with joy and
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal Thy will; Let me know all my



kindness, "Thou art not left a-lone." Open my heart to hear Thee, Quickly to gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con-se-cra-tion Yield their whole du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo-ri - fy Thee, Help me to



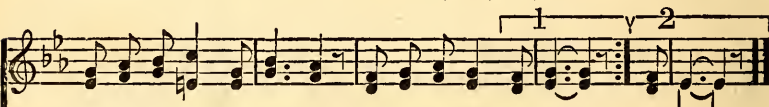
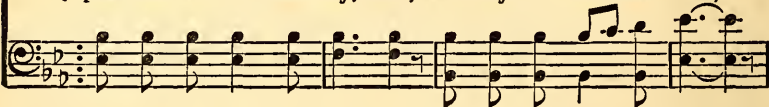
hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais-es, Let me in Thee re-joice. lives to Thee, Has-ten Thy coming king-dom, Till our dear Lord we see. show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Honor Thee all my days.



CHORUS.



{ Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis-pers of love to me,
 { Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten-d'rest tone,



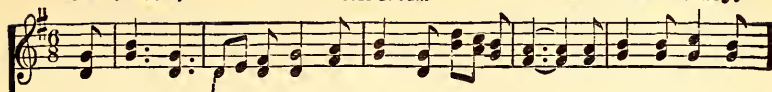
"Thou shalt be al-ways conq'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free." }
 Let me now hear Thy whisper, "Thou art not left (Omit) } a - lone."



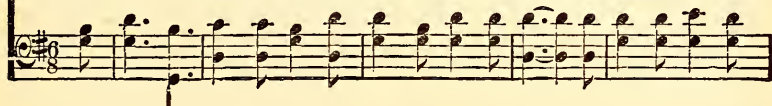
Rev. I. Watts;

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Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-



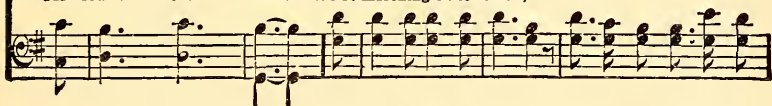
sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,
heav'n-ly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus



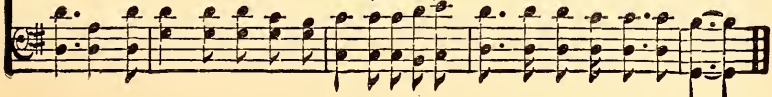
And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a-broad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair-er worlds on high.

sur-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,



Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on,



109 His Love Never Knows Any Change.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a won - der - ful peace in my heart ev - 'ry day, For I'm
 2. Tho' the path - way be sto - ny and steep where I tread, By the
 3. When my heart is per - plexed then He shows me the right; He il -
 4. I will fol - low His lead - ing till life's day is o'er, For I

trust - ing in Je - sus each step of the way; On His prom - ise I
 strength of His grace I am con - stant - ly led; There is noth - ing to
 lu - mines my way with His ra - di - ant light; There is noth - ing but
 know He will guide me to heav - en's glad shore, There to dwell in His

rest as my strength and my stay, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
 harm me and noth - ing to dread, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
 sin hides His face from my sight, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
 pres - ence with joy ev - er - more, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.

CHORUS.

His love nev - er knows an - y change,..... His love nev - er
 nev - er knows an - y change,
 knows an - y change,..... Praise His won - der - ful name, He is
 nev - er knows an - y change,

His Love Never Knows Any Change.

al - ways the same, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.....
nev - er knows an - y change.

110

Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; . . . Life.

The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. Alwood.

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
 3. O they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
 tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life
 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold, Where He sits on the throne
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
 in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day.
 that is whit-er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
 ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

CHORUS. D. S.
 O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

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The Standard Publishing Company, Owner.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenaas.

1. Com - ing to Je - sus my Sav - ior, I found Won - der - ful peace,
2. Peace like a riv - er, so deep and so broad, Won - der - ful peace,
3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, Won - der - ful peace,
4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der - ful peace,

won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a -
won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of
won - der - ful peace; Like to the strains of an e - ven - ing
won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from

REFRAIN.

round, I have peace, sweet peace.
God, I have peace, sweet peace.
psalm, I have peace, sweet peace.
sin, I have peace, sweet peace.

Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace,

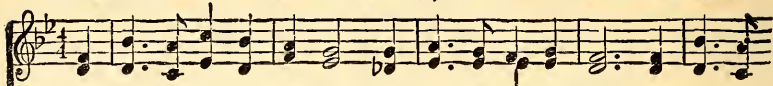
Peace, peace, glo - ri - ous peace, Since my Re - deem - er has

ran - somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....
won - der - ful peace.

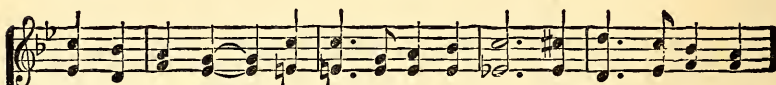
Edna R. Worrell,

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Clarence B. Strouse,



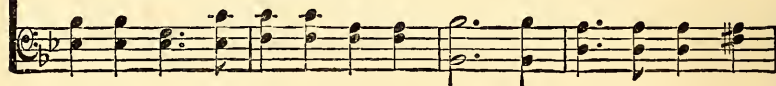
1. A friend I have called Je-sus Whose love is strong and true, And nev-er
2. Some-times the clouds of trouble Be-dim the sky a-bove, I can-not
3. Whensorrow's clouds o'er-take me, And break up-on my head, When life seems
4. O I could sing for-ev-er Of Je-sus' love di-vine, Of all His



fails how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat-ter what I do; I've sinn'd a-gainst this
 see my Sav-ior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from heaven's
 worse than use-less, And I were bet-ter dead; I take my grief to
 care and ten-der-ness For this poor life of mine: His love is in and

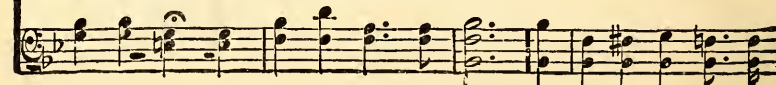


love of His, But when I knelt to pray Con-fess-ing all my
 mer-cy-seat Be-hold-ing my de-spair, In pit-y bursts the
 Je-sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He
 o-ver all And wind and waves o-bey, When Je-sus whis-pers



CHORUS.

guilt to Him, The sin-clouds roll'd a-way.
 clouds be-tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je-sus to
 gives that cheers, Like sun-shine aft-er rain.
 "Peace be still" And rolls the clouds a-way.



It's Just Like His Great Love.

roll the clouds a-way, I'ts just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

It's just like Je - sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

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Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas.

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W. A. Ogdan.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stay Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."

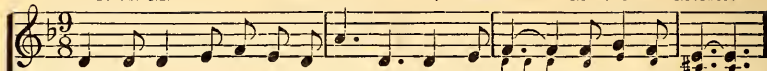
CHORUS.

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin; }
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to } Je - sus.

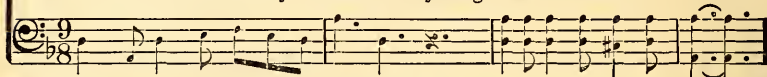
Mrs. C. H. M.

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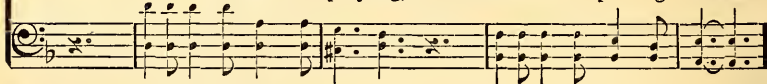
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



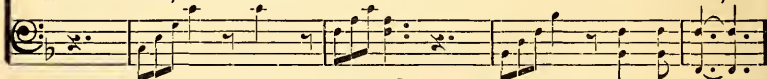
1. Who is this that cometh from Edom? Crim-son-red His gar-ments dyed,
2. Who is this de-spised and re-ject-ed? Who the wine-press trod a-lone;
3. Who is this with bearing so king-ly? And a crown His brow a-dorns,
4. Who is this on Cal-va-ry's mountain? Dy-ing there such shameful death?



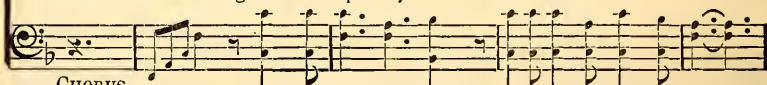
In His hands are cru-el nail-prints And a spear-wound in His side.
Who is this by all for-sak-en? Left to com-fort there is none.
Not of gold and gems be-fit-ting, But of mock-ing, cru-el thorns.
Who for His tor-ment-ors pray-ing, With His last ex-pir-ing breath?



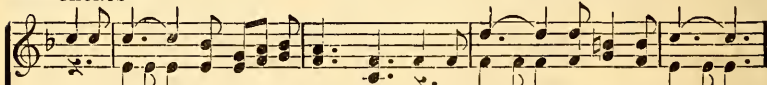
Say, who is this "Man of Sor-rows?" Why is He thus pierced and scarred?
Who is this op-pressed, af-lict-ed? Yet no mur-mur ev-er heard;
Why with man-y stripes thus beaten? Why thus scourged and spit up-on?
Who is this, that earth should tremble And the sun in darkness hide,



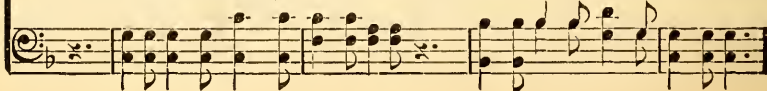
Who with face and form so king-ly? Why His bean-teous vis-age marred?
As a lamb led to the slaughter, Yet He an-swers not a word.
Why His an-guish in the gar-den Kneeling, pray-ing all a-lone?
Rocks be rent and graves be o-pened, When He bowed His head and died?



CHORUS



It is Christ, the King of glo-ry, Who His life a ran-som gave,
It is Christ, the King, the King of glo-ry, Who His life, His life a ransom gave,



Who is This?

Bow before Him, and adore Him, Jesus Christ the might-y... to save....
the mighty, the mighty to save.

116 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

W. H. Doane.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, wher - e'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

CHORUS.

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Pre - cious name, O how sweet!

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Pre - cious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

C. F. W.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY C. F. WEIGELE.
LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

C. F. Weigele.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, oh, what peace, Riv - ers of pleas - ure
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus, oh, what rest; Pleas - ing my Sav - ior,
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, ev - 'ry - where, All of my bur - dens
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus, till at last In - to His glo - ry

nev - er cease; Tri - als may come, yet I'll not fear,
I am blest; On - ly to live for Him a - lone,
He doth bear; Friends may for - sake me, He'll be true,
I have passed, There to be - hold Him on His throne,

CHORUS.

Liv - ing for Je - sus, He is near.
Do - ing His will till life is done. Help me to serve Thee
Trusting in Him, He'll guide me through.
Hear from His lips, "My child, well done."

more and more, Help me to praise Thee o'er and o'er; Live in Thy

pres - ence day by day, Nev - er to turn from Thee a - way.

H. L.

Copyright, 1919, by Haldor Lillenas.
Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a sa - cred and hal - lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a
 2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds
 3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from
 4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er

fel - low - ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the
 com - fort and rest, And my soul is no lon - ger dis - tressed In the
 soul - stain - ing sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell - ing with - in, In the
 trust - ing - ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the

CHORUS.

gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,

In the rose - bordered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,

And sa - cred com - mun - ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

Note. This song has been recorded on phonograph record by Haldor and Bertha Lillenas with accompaniment by "The Lillenas Instrumental Quartet." Reverse side "The River of Life," by Kenneth and Eunice Wells. Price of double faced record \$1.25 postpaid. Order of Lillenas Pub. Co.

I Lost The World.

Copyright, 1924, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L.

International copyright secured.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I lost the world with its sin and shame, When I found Je - sus, O
 2. I lost my love for its gild - ed toys, I found the rich - es of
 3. I lost a bur - den of guilt and sin, I found a rest, per - fect
 4. I lost the fet - ters that held me fast, I found a free - dom from

praise His name! I lost my sor - row, - what bless - ed loss! When I found
 end - less joys; I lost a heart just as hard as stone, I found a
 rest with - in; I lost my blind - ness and now I see, Light dawned up -
 sin at last; I lost the world and the world lost me, "Thanks be to

CHORUS.

mer - cy at Cal - v'ry's cross.
 bless - ing be - fore un - known. I lost the world and the world lost me,
 on me at Cal - va - ry.
 Je - sus" my song shall be.

When I found par - don at Cal - va - ry; I lost all my sad - ness, But I

found peace and gladness, When I lost the world and the world lost me.



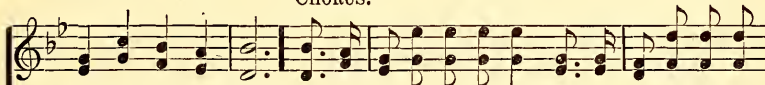
1. I am re-deemed, all glo - ry to the Lamb! Saved from all sin and
2. I am re-deemed, my ran-som has been paid, All of my guilt on
3. I am re-deemed, my bondage now is past, I was a slave, but
4. "I am re-deemed," my song shall ev-er be, Both while on earth and



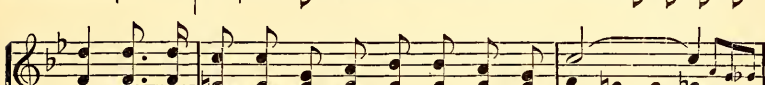
pu - ri - fied I am, Bought by the blood that flowed from Calvary, For the
Je - sus has been laid; From all my sins I now have lib - er - ty, Hal - le -
I am free at last; Once I was blind, but now the light I see, Hal - le -
for e - ter - ni - ty; Praise be to God for all He is to me, —Hal - le -



CHORUS.



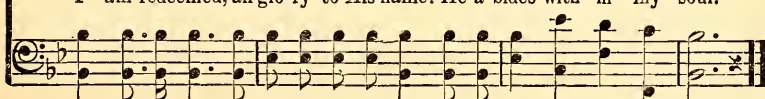
Lord has made me free,
lu - jah, I am free! Hal - le - lu - jah, I am free! Oh, what glorious lib - er -
lu - jah, I am free!
lu - jah, I am free!



ty, Since the bless - ed Lord has cleansed and made me whole; (made me whole;)



I am redeemed, all glo-ry to His name! He a-bides with - in my soul.



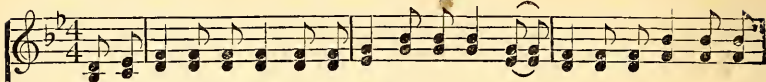
Covered By the Blood.

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Nellie Edwards.

Ran C. Storey.



1. Once in sin's darkest night I was wand'ring alone, A stran-ger to mer-cy I
2. From the bur-den I car-ried now I am set free, For Je-sus has lift-ed my
3. I can ne'er understand why He sought even me, Why His life-blood on Calvary
4. Now He comes to my heart and removes ev'ry care, He bears all my cum-ber-ing



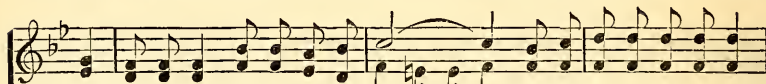
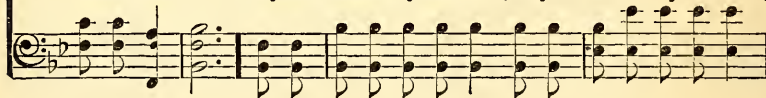
stood; But the Sav-ior came nigh When He heard my faint cry, And He put my sins
load; O the love and the grace I re-ceived in its place When He put my sins
flowed; But suf-fi-cient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath put my sins
load; In a path-way re-plete With His love are my feet, Since He put my sins



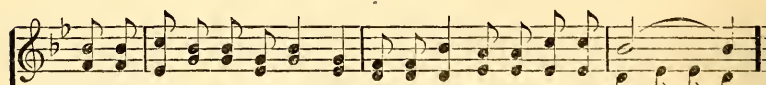
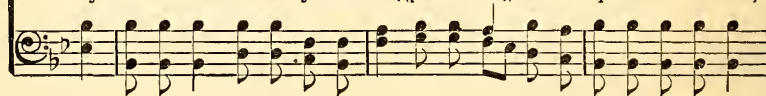
CHORUS.



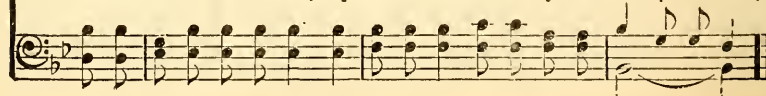
un-der the blood. They are covered by the blood, they are covered by the blood,



My sins are all covered by the blood; (pre-cious blood;) Mine in-iq-ui-ties so vast,



Have been blotted out at last, My sins are all covered by the blood. (pre-cious blood.)



H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Ma-ny things may seem obscure But of one thing I am sure, Je-sus saves me,
 2. In this glorious light divine Sweet assurance now is mine,
 3. Sheltered safe from doubt and fear With my blessed Lord so near,
 4. Now in con-se-cra-tion sweet All I lay at Je-sus' feet, Jesus saves me now,

Je-sus saves me; I've the witness in my soul Since He cleansed and made me whole,
 I'm no long-er in the dark, There's no tragic question mark,
 Broken are the bonds of sin, I have vic-to-ry with-in,
 Jesus saves me now; And the pen-te-cos-tal flame Burns within me, praise His name!

CHORUS.
 Je-sus saves me, I know He saves me. I remember the time,
 Jesus saves me now I know that Jesus saves me now.

I can tell you the place, When the Lord came in and saved me by His grace, I can-

not tell you how But I can tell you now that Jesus saves me, I know He saves me.

1. When our Lord re-turs to take us To our man-sions in the sky, We shall
 2. Pri - son bars of death can't hold us When our Sav-iour comes a-gain, We shall
 3. With our loved ones gone be-fore us, We'll as-sem-ble 'round the throne, Where we'll

rise and shine; We shall rise to life e - ter-nal, Nev - er
 rise and shine; From the grave we'll rise triumphant, And with
 shine and shine; There we'll shout and praise our Saviour, Who re-
 We shall rise and shine, we shall shine;

CHORUS.

more to sin or die, We shall rise and shine. We shall rise,
 Christ we'll live and reign, We shall rise and shine.
 deemed us for His own, We shall shine and shine. We shall rise,
 We shall rise and shine.

we shall shine, We shall shine with Him in glory by and by; When the
 we shall shine, by and by;

bonds of death are broken, We shall meet Him in the sky, We shall rise and shine.
 We shall rise

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JOHN S. BROWN.

LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

L. O. BROWN.



1. Since my soul is saved and sanc-ti-fied, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
2. Feed-ing on the hon-ey and the wine, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ply, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
4. Man - y times we have an extra spread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
5. Of - ten there are on-ly just we two, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
6. If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread, Feasting, I'm feast-ing,



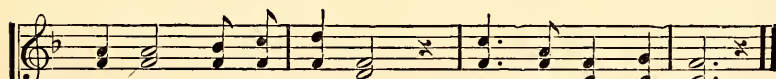
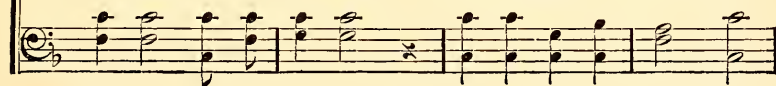
In this land of Ca-naan I'll a-bide, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 Gath-er - ing the clus-ters from the vine, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 When to deep - er truths I have been led, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 On the hid - den man-na I am fed, Feast-ing with my Lord.



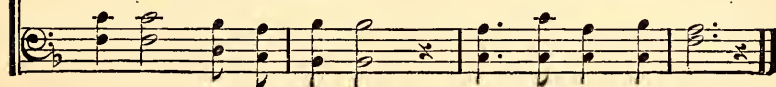
CHORUS.



Feast-ing I am feast-ing, Feast-ing with my Lord; I'm



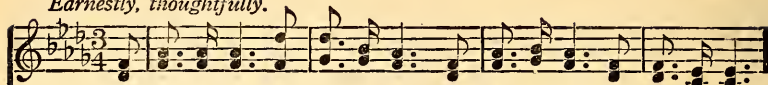
feast-ing, I am feast-ing On the liv - ing Word.



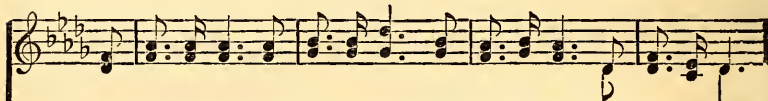
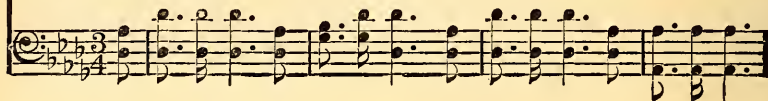
Rev. W. C. Poole.

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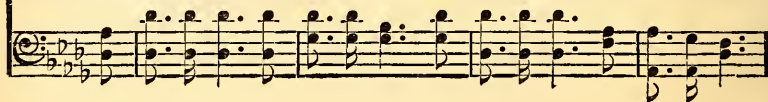
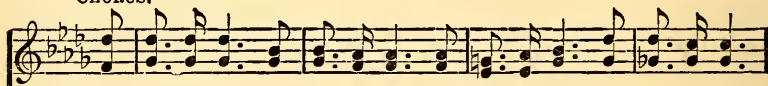
Chas. H. Gabriel.

Earnestly, thoughtfully.

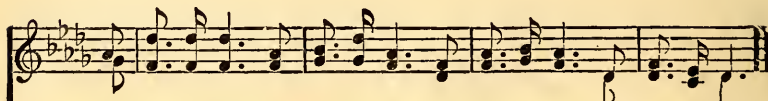
1. Keep hold-ing on, just one more hour May bring to thee the promised pow'r;
2. Keep hold-ing on, Christ knows thy need, He doth the hun-gry spar-rows feed;
3. Keep hold-ing on, no hand but thine Can break thy hold on Christ di-vine;
4. Keep hold-ing on un-to the end, For near at hand is Christ thy Friend;



Keep hold-ing on, thy Lord doth care, He'll not for-get to an-swer prayer.
 Keep hold-ing on, He'll hear thy cry, Thy Lord is watch-ing from on high.
 Keep hold-ing on and Christ to thee Will send at last the vic-to-ry.
 Keep hold-ing on till heav-en's light Shall take the place of earth-ly night.

**CHORUS.**

Keep hold-ing on, Keep hold-ing on, The vic-to-ry will soon be won;



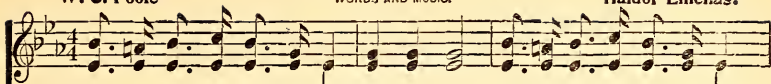
The long-est day will soon be gone, Keep hold-ing on, Keep hold-ing on.



W. C. Poole

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

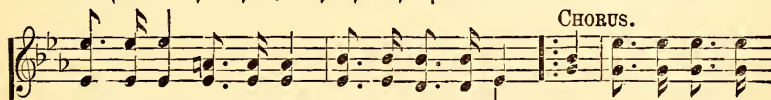
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Sound the note of vic - to - ry, Ev - 'ry where, Christ is set - ting sin - ners free
2. Help to sing the vic - tor's song Glad and free, Tell how Je - sus con - quered wrong,
3. Swell the cho - rus more and more Far and wide, Let it ring in glad - ness o'er
4. Sin - ners from the way they roam, From their wrong To the Lord, are com - ing home,



Far and near, Souls are turn - ing from their sin Life in Je - sus to be - gin:
King is He; Hear the shout of new - born souls While sal - va - tion round us rolls,
Land and tide; Strike the note all o'er the world Let His ban - ner be unfurled,
Ring your song; Strike your gladdest note to - day, Send the tid - ings far a - way,

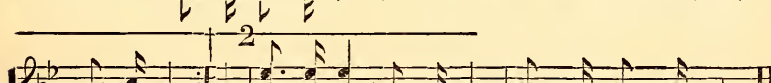


CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is here, The vic - to - ry is



here, The vic - to - ry is here, The pen - te - cost - al reign has come to



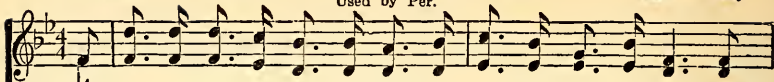
us a - gain; The vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is here!



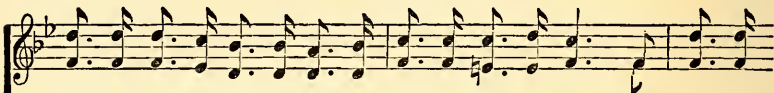
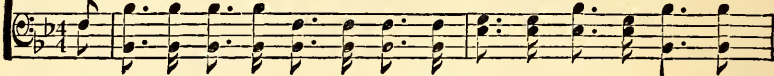
W. C. Martin.

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Used by Per.

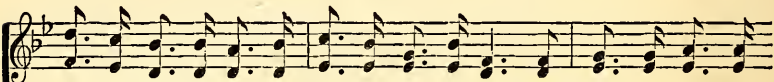
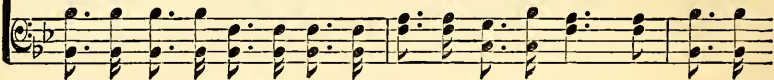
C. Austin Miles.



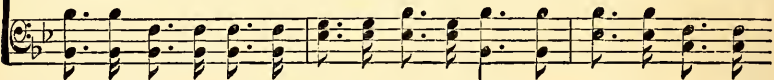
1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clo - ser drawn; He's
 2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
 3. My heart is sometimes heav - y but He comes with sweet re - lief; He



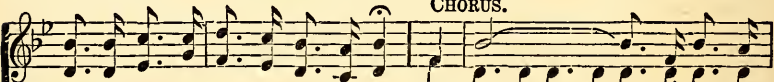
fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
 fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and
 folds me to His bo - som when I droop with blighting grief; I love the



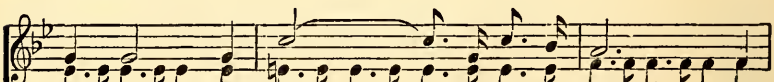
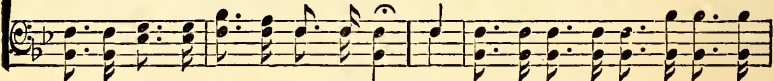
fan - cy pic - tures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
 sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
 Christ, who all my bur - dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still



CHORUS.



sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half..... can - not be
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore.
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can - not be fan - cied on this



fan - cied this side..... the gold - en shore; 0
 side the golden shore, The half can - not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore; 0



Still Sweeter Every Day.

there..... He'll be still sweeter than He ev - er was be - fore.
 there He'll be still sweeter than He ev - er was before, than He

128

I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow,
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
 5. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
 Worldly pleasures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
 Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,
 surrender all, I surrender all,

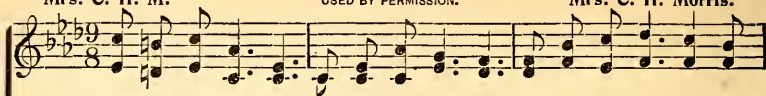
All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?

MRS. C. H. MORRIS, OWNER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. M.

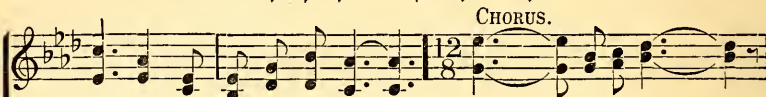
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. Ye are the tem - ples, Je - sus hath spo - ken, Temples of God's ho - ly
2. He who has par-doned surely will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Show-ers of mer - cy, full-ness of bless - ing, Ev - er the Spir - it's in -
4. Wea - ry of wand'ring, come in - to Ca - naan, Feast on the full - ness and



Spir - it di - vine; Have ye re - ceived Him, bidden Him en - ter, Make His a -
na - ture re - fine; Cleansed from all sin, His pow - er will en - ter, Fill you and
dwelling at - tend; 'Tis this en - due - ment, pow - er of serv - ice, Fruits for your
fat of the land; Feed on the man - na, dwell in the sunshine, Led by His

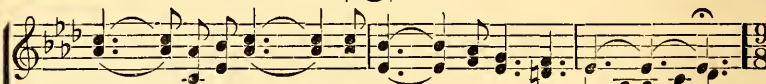
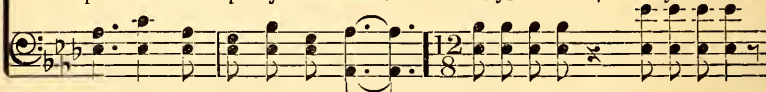


CHORUS.

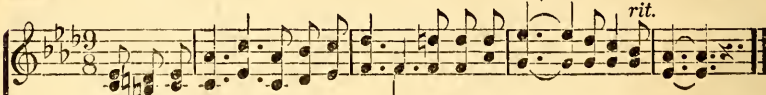
bode in that poor heart of thine?
thrill you with pow - er di - vine.
la - bor He sure - ly will send.
Spir - it and kept by His hand.

Have ye re - ceived,

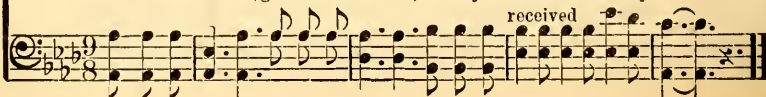
Have ye re - ceived, have ye re - ceived,



since ye be - lieved, . . . The bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost?
since ye believed, since ye believed, The blessed, blessed Ho - ly, bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost?



He who has promised, gift of the Father, Have ye received the Holy Ghost?



I. G. M.

I. G. MARTIN.

1. Car - ry the mes - sage with you, That a lost world may know Sto - ry of
 2. Tell of His birth so low - ly, Tell how He walked the sea, Tell how He
 3. Tell of the cru - el mock - ings, Tell of Geth - sem - a - ne, Tell how He
 4. Tell where at last they laid Him, There in the rock - hewn grave; Tell how He
 5. Tell of His wondrous ascension, In - to the heav'n of blue, Tell of His

rit...... **CHORUS. a tempo.**

Je - sus most precious, Tell it wher - ev - er you go. Oh,
 taught His dis - ci - ples Down by the blue Gal - i - lee.
 died on Mount Cal - v'ry, Died there for you and for me.
 came forth triumphant, Je - sus, the Might - y to save!
 com - ing a - gain soon, Com - ing for me and for you.

} Tell it wher - ev - er you go, Oh,

e'er you go, Tell it wher - e'er you go,
 wher - ev - er you go, Oh, wher - ev - er you go, Oh,

cres...... *ff*

Publish the news of sal - va - tion, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.

God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

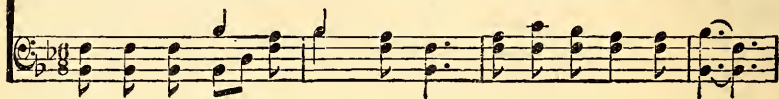
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
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E. D. Martin.

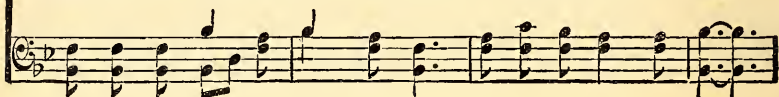
W. C. Martin.



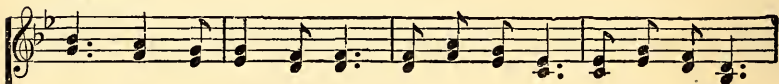
1. Be not dis - mayed what - e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



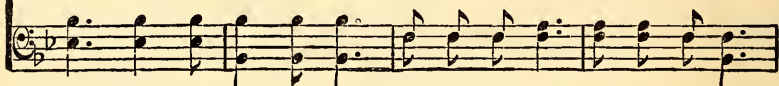
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



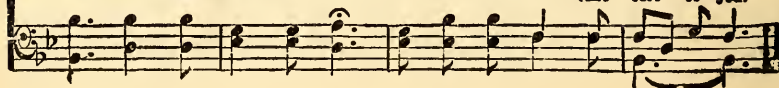
CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.





1. I'm won-drous-ly saved and re-deemed from all sin, Since Je-sus spoke
2. With joy I have crowned Him the King of my heart, Since Je-sus spoke
3. The joy of my soul I can nev-er ex-press, Since Je-sus spoke
4. I look for a cit-y where com-eth no night, Since Je-sus spoke



peace to my soul, (to my soul,) All dark-ness has van-ished, the sun-light shines in,
 peace to my soul, (to my soul,) And from Him I nev-er, no nev-er will part,
 peace to my soul, (to my soul,) I'm clothed in the gar-ment of His right-eous-ness,
 peace to my soul, (to my soul,) I'm bound for the homeland of end-less de-light,



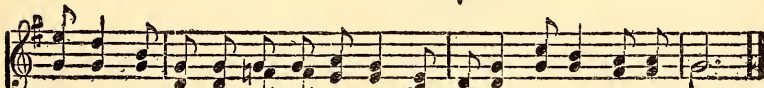
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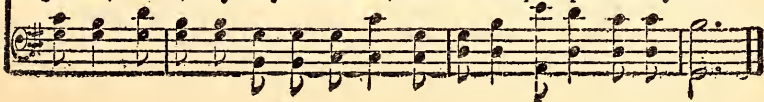
Since Je-sus spoke peace to my soul. (Since Jesus spoke peace to my soul,
 to my soul.)



Since Je-sus spoke peace to my soul; All my sins have been for-
 to my soul;



giv-en, I'm on my way to heav-en, Since Je-sus spoke peace to my soul.



John Paul, D. D. COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO.
Last verse by K. W.

Kenneth Wells.

1. He goes with me up - on the storm - y o - cean, He bears me
2. He is the One who taught the sons of morn - ing To sing their
3. Re - deem - er of the world, the Rock of A - ges, Whose name too
4. Some day the storms of life will all be o - ver, And safe in

safe - ly thro' the rest - less sea, He stills my fears, de - spite my
songs of ev - er - last - ing joy; The saints of ev - 'ry age, His
high and sa - cred for my voice, No mat - ter how the pow' r of
port my an - chor I will cast; Till then I'll trust in Je - sus

life's com - mo - tion, And mak - eth all the winds a calm to me.
will a - dorn - ing, Have found un - bound - ed peace in His em - ploy.
e - vil ra - ges, Can save the one who mak - eth Him his choice.
as my pi - lot, Nor fear no ill, tho' skies be o - ver - cast.

CHORUS.

He goes with me wher - e'er I go, Tho' waves dash high or wild winds blow;

Yet this I know, what - e'er be - tide, He still will be my faith - ful guide.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is."—*JER. 17: 7.*
 C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.

Moderato.

1. There's nothing so precious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its treasures be gone;
 2. When sin - ful and doomed to a life of despair, No light on my pathway to shine,
 3. When nothing but death for my ransom could pay, And make me accepted with God,
 4. 'Twas Jesus who called me and showed me the way To peace upon earth and in heav'n;
 5. Should father and mother forsake me be - low, My bed up - on earth be a stone,

Fine.
 I'm rich as can be when my Sav - ior I see; I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone.
 'Twas Jesus who found me and made me an heir To mansions of glory di - vine.
 'Twas Jesus who freely Himself made a prey And ransomed my soul with His blood.
 'Tis Je - sus who teaches me dai - ly to pray And walk in the light He has giv'n.
 I'll cling to my Sav - ior, He loves me I know, I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone.

D. S.—Tho' poor and deserted, thank God, I can say I'm hap - py with Jesus a - lone.

CHORUS. *D. S.*
 I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone, I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone;
 a - lone, a - lone;

B. E. Winsett. Owner

Key of G.

H. L. EDMUNDS.

1 Come, sinners, to the Living One,
 He's just the same Jesus
 As when He raised the widow's son,
 The very same Jesus.

CHO.—The very same Jesus,
 The wonder-working Jesus;
 Oh, praise His name He's just the same,
 The very same Jesus.

2 Come, feast upon the "living bread,"
 He's just the same Jesus
 As when the multitudes He fed,
 The very same Jesus.

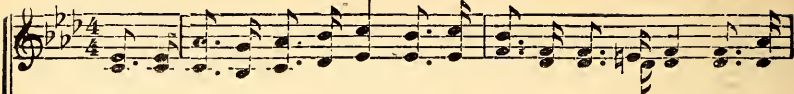
3 Come, tell Him of your griefs and fears.
 He's just

As when He shed those loving tears,
 The very same Jesus.

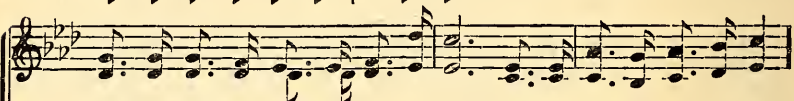
4 Come unto Him for clearer light,
 He's just the same Jesus
 As when He gave the blind their sight,
 The very same Jesus.

5 Calm midst the wave of trouble be,
 He's just the same Jesus
 As when He hushed the raging sea,
 The very same Jesus.

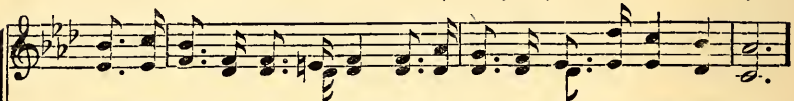
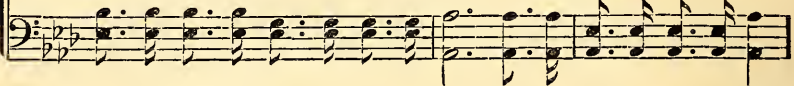
6 Some day our raptured eyes shall see,
 He's just the same Jesus,
 Oh blessed day for you and me;



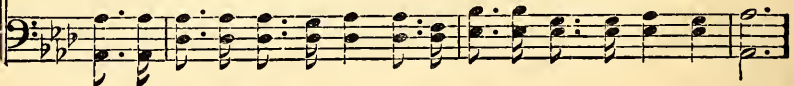
1. I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I walk the pil-grim way, For the
2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with-in, Till I
3. He is with me ev-'ry-where, And He knows my ev-'ry care, I'm as
4. There's no thirsting for the things Of the world—they've taken wings; Long a-



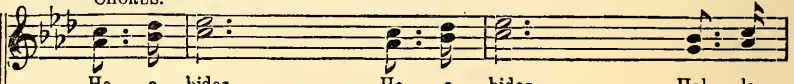
hand of God in all my life I see, And the rea-son of my bliss,
 heard how Je-sus died up-on the tree; Then I fell down at His feet,
 hap-py as a bird and just as free; For the spir-it has con-trol,
 go I gave them up, and in-stant-ly All my night was turned to day,



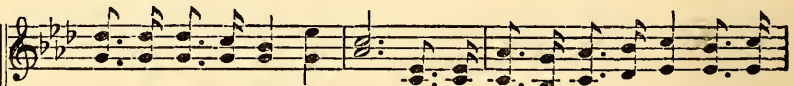
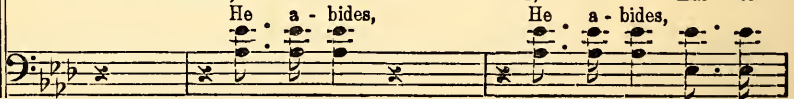
Yes, the se-cret all is this: That the Com-fort-er a-bides with me.
 And there came a peace so sweet, Now the Com-fort-er a-bides with me.
 Je-sus sat-is-fies my soul, Since the Com-fort-er a-bides with me!
 All my bur-dens rolled a-way, Now the Com-fort-er a-bides with me!



CHORUS.



He a-bides, He a-bides, Hal-le-



lu-jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I



He Abides. Concluded.

walk the nar - row way, For the Com - fort - er a - bides with me.

No. 137 I Will Make the Darkness Light.

C. P. J.

Copyright 1916 by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

CHAS. P. JONES.

1. I will make the dark-ness light be - fore thee, What is wrong I'll
2. With an ev - er - last - ing love I'll love thee, Tho' with tri - als
3. Al - tho Sa - tan in His rage would tear thee, And with all his
4. I will make the darkness light be - fore thee, I will make the

make it right be - fore thee, All thy bat - tles I will fight be - fore thee,
deep and sore I'll prove thee, But there's nothing that can hurt or move thee,
winning arts would snare thee, Even down to thine old age I'll bear thee,
crooked straight before thee, I will spread my wings protecting o'er thee,

D. S.—mansion in the sky I'll deed thee,

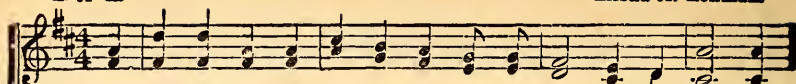
FINE. CHORUS.

And the high place I'll bring down. When thou walkest by the way I'll

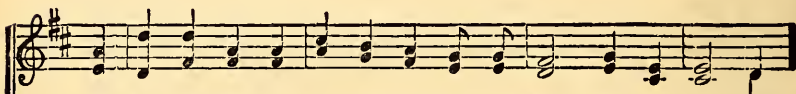
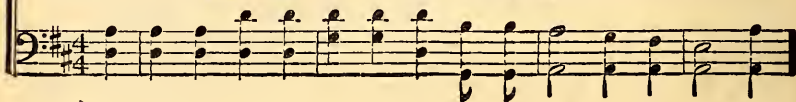
D. S.
lead thee, On the fat-ness of the land I'll feed thee, And a

E. A. H.

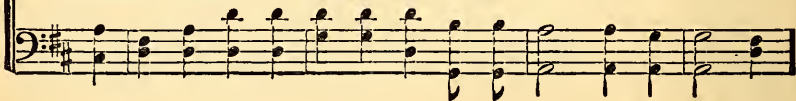
Elisha A. Hoffman.



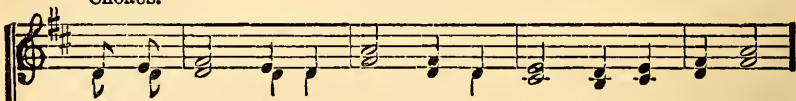
1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
5. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



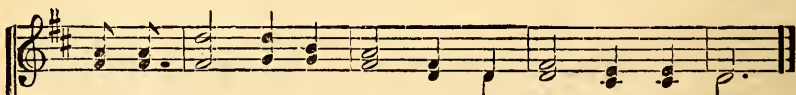
We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 That rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And tri-umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!

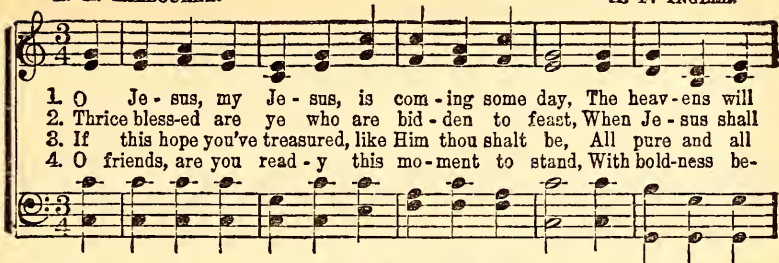


What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

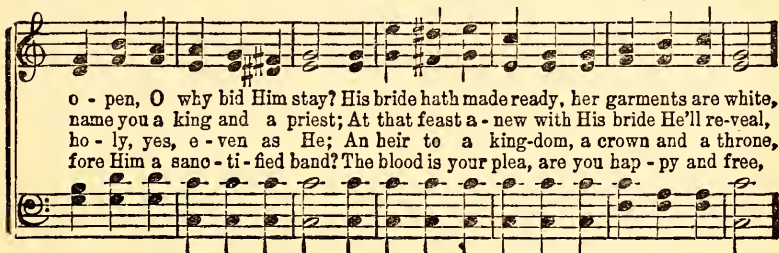


E. A. KILBOURNE.

A. F. INGLES.

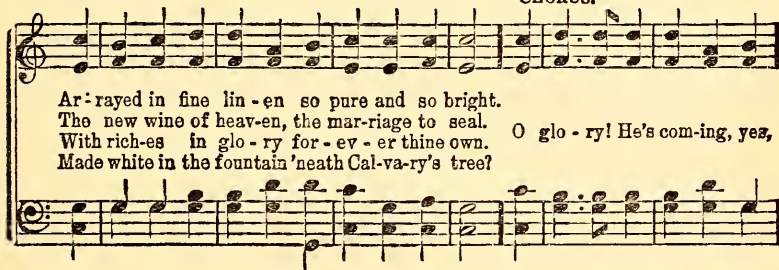


1. O Je - sus, my Je - sus, is com - ing some day, The heav - ens will
 2. Thrice bless - ed are ye who are bid - den to feast, When Je - sus shall
 3. If this hope you've treasured, like Him thou shalt be, All pure and all
 4. O friends, are you read - y this mo - ment to stand, With bold - ness be -

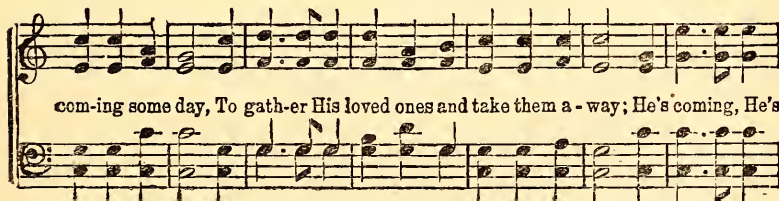


o - pen, O why bid Him stay? His bride hath made ready, her garments are white,
 name you a king and a priest; At that feast a - new with His bride He'll re - veal,
 ho - ly, yes, e - ven as He; An heir to a king - dom, a crown and a throne,
 fore Him a sanc - ti - fied band? The blood is your plea, are you hap - py and free,

CHORUS.



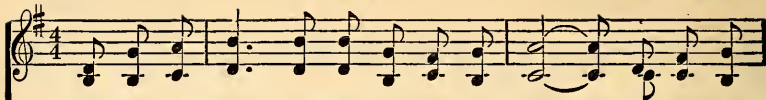
Ar - rayed in fine lin - en so pure and so bright.
 The new wine of heav - en, the mar - riage to seal. O glo - ry! He's com - ing, yes,
 With rich - es in glo - ry for - ev - er thine own.
 Made white in the fountain 'neath Cal - va - ry's tree?



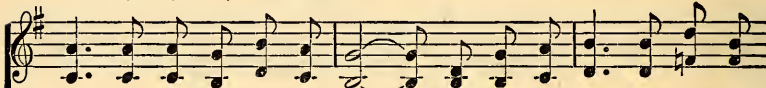
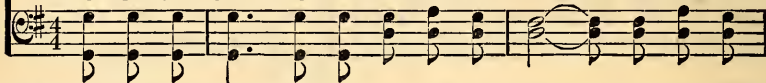
com - ing some day, To gath - er His loved ones and take them a - way; He's coming, He's



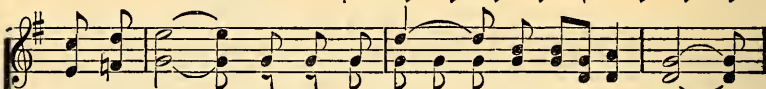
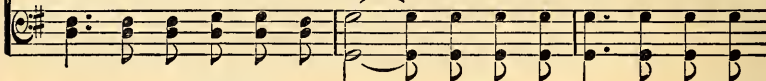
com - ing, He's coming some day, My Sav - ior is com - ing for me.....
 He's com - ing for me.



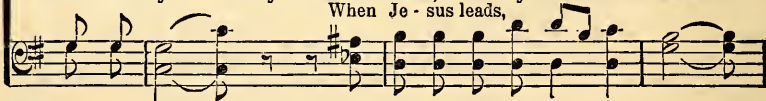
1. There is a thought that fills my heart with song, That brings to
 2. When on life's jour - ney I have wea - ry grown, A kind - ly
 3. A - round my path - way hid - den dan - gers hide, The tempt - er
 4. My pil - grim jour - ney soon shall end - ed be, The walls of



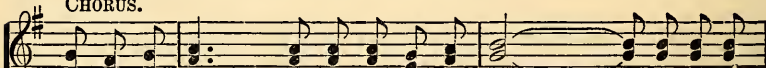
me a con - so - la - tion strong, A - mid earth's by - ways I shall
 hand has ev - er held my own, And now no more I wan - der
 would en - snare and turn a - side My fal - t'ring feet, but I've a
 jas - per soon mine eyes shall see; My song shall be for all e -



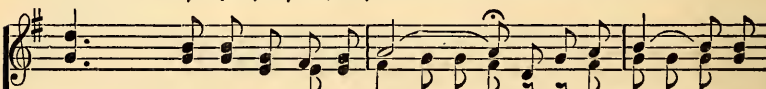
not go wrong When Je - sus leads,.... when Je - sus leads.
 all a - lone, For Je - sus leads,.... for Je - sus leads.
 con - stant guide, When Je - sus leads,.... when Je - sus leads.
 ter - ni - ty: "My Sav - ior leads,.... my Sav - ior leads."



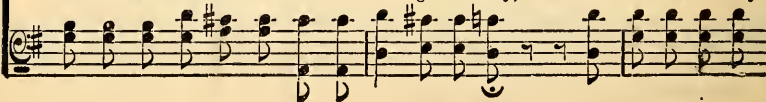
CHORUS.



When Je - sus leads a - long life's pil - grim way,..... When Je - sus
 When Je - sus leads life's pilgrim way, When



leads Je - sus leads I shall not go a - stray;..... No mat - ter where my
 go a - stray, No mat - ter where my



When Jesus Leads.

footsteps He may guide, When Je-sus leads, . . . when Je-sus leads.
He may guide, When Je-sus leads,

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God's Ways.

W. C. Poole.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. My Fa-ther's ways are al-ways right, My Fa-ther's days are al-ways
2. My Sav-ior's love leads all the way To heav'n a - bove and per-fect
3. I on - ward press with naught to fear, God's guiding love sends light and

bright, Where faith a - bides 'tis al-ways light, In love's path-way to God.
day; A - round me shines love's gold-en ray, In love's path-way to God.
cheer; He speaks to me, by faith I hear, In love's path-way to God.

CHORUS.

God's ways are right ways, His days are bright days, Wherever you may roam;
may roam;

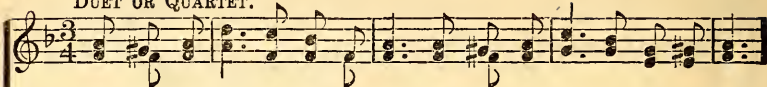
In love a - bid - ing, In Him con - fid - ing While press - ing toward our home.

T. P. H.

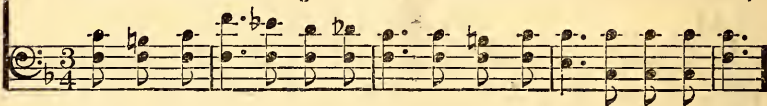
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T. P. Hamilton.

DUET OR QUARTET.



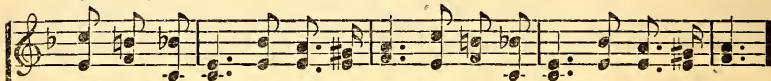
1. When Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, When Je - sus died it was for me;
2. My Je - sus in Geth - sem - a - ne Passed thro' the dir - est ag - o - ny;
3. When on the cross those cru - el nails Gave me a Christ that nev - er fails,
4. When I shall reach that golden shore, To dwell with Him for - ev - er - more,



I oft-times won - der shall I know How much I owe, how much I owe?
'Twas all for me He suf - ered so; How can I tell how much I owe?
And from His wounds there came a flow That saves from sin - how much I owe!
Ten mil - lion years may come and go, I can - not tell how much I owe.



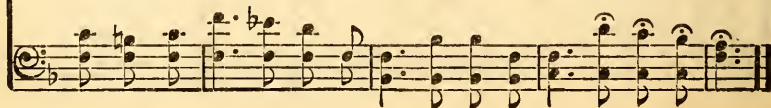
CHORUS.



How much I owe for love di - vine! How much I owe that Christ is mine!



But what He did for me, I know, I can - not tell how much I owe.



Inscribed to Rev. Frank J. Norris by whom theme was suggested.

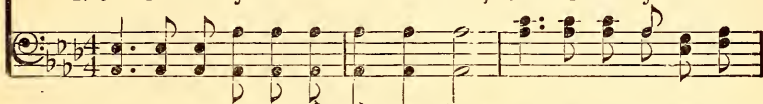
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H. L.

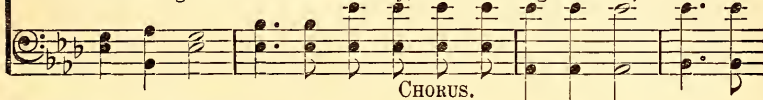
Haldor Lillenas.



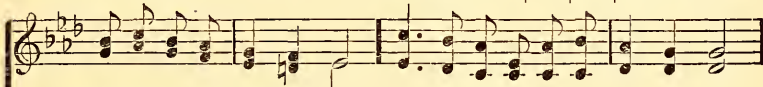
1. Je - sus on - ly is the world's great need, "Je - sus on - ly," this shall
2. Je - sus on - ly, not the works of man, Has re - deemed a soul, or
3. All the glit - ter of an out - ward form Can - not save us in the
4. Je - sus on - ly can re - deem and save; Je - sus on - ly life e -



be our creed; All things else must count - ed be as loss, Hope is
ev - er can; All the sub - sti - tutes for Cal - va - ry Nev - er
com - ing storm; Je - sus on - ly and His pre - cious blood Rec - on -
ter - nal gave: "Je - sus on - ly," this our song shall be, Both in



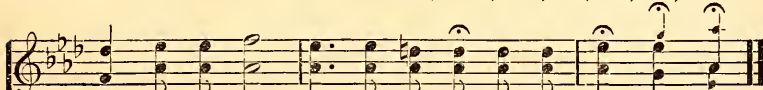
CHORUS.



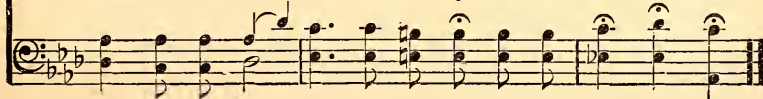
shin - ing on - ly from the cross.
set a cap - tive spir - it free. "Je - sus on - ly," this our song shall be,
ciles our guilt - y souls to God.
time and for e - ter - ni - ty.



Both in time and for e - ter - ni - ty; Let the stand - ard of the



cross be un - furled, — Je - sus on - ly for the whole wide world!

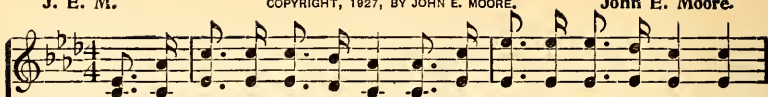


Keep Praying.

J. E. M.

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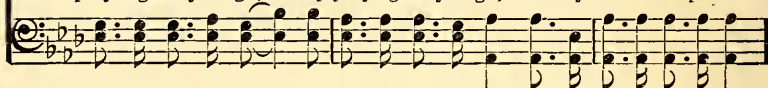
John E. Moore.



1. Would you live a ho - ly life, And be free from sin - ful strife, Keep
2. Tri - als you are sure to meet, But you nev - er need re-treat, Keep
3. Would you help a soul to cheer, Help to dry the flow-ing tear, Keep
4. You must sure - ly reach the goal, Tho' the bil-lows high may roll, Keep



pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Tho' the tempter may assail,
 pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Thro' the many battles here,
 pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Trust the Lord in ev'ry move
 pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Just beyond the tempest blast



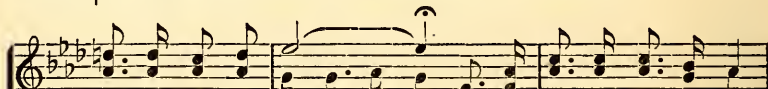
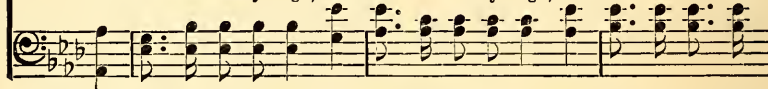
And your ef - ferts seem to fail, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.
 Christ the Lord will give you cheer, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.
 And a bless-ing you will prove, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.
 There your anchor you will cast, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.



CHORUS.



Keep pray-ing, Keep pray-ing, The need - ed bless-ings
 as you go, as you go,



Je - sus will be - stow;..... 'Mid the toil and care of life,
 will be - stow;



Keep Praying.

In its tur-moil and its strife, Keep praying as you on-ward go.

The musical score for 'Keep Praying.' consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

145

God Is Able.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. God is a - ble to save the lost, save the lost, save the lost,
 2. God is a - ble to sanc-ti - fy, sanc-ti - fy, sanc-ti - fy,
 3. God is a - ble to an-swer pray'r, an-swer pray'r, an-swer pray'r,
 4. God is a - ble to keep His Word, keep His Word, keep His Word,
 5. God is a - ble to take us thro', take us thro', take us thro',

The first system of the musical score for 'God Is Able.' includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats, and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are listed below the vocal line.

God is a - ble to save the lost, Glo - ry to His name.
 God is a - ble to sanc - ti - fy, Glo - ry to His name.
 God is a - ble to an - swer pray'r, Glo - ry to His name.
 God is a - ble to keep His Word, Glo - ry to His name.
 God is a - ble to take us thro', Glo - ry to His name.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are listed below the vocal line.

CHORUS.

A - ble to save and to sanc-ti - fy, A - ble to keep and to

The chorus section of the musical score begins with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are listed below the vocal line.

sat - is - fy, A - ble to guide to His home on high, Glo - ry to His name.

The final system of the musical score concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are listed below the vocal line.

H. L.

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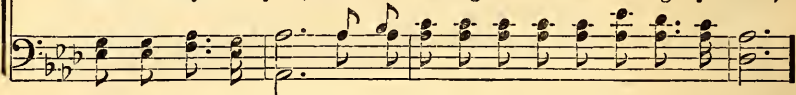
Haldor Lillenas.



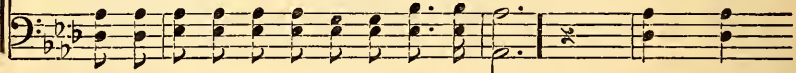
1. Tell the sto - ry of the gos - pel as it is, For no chang - es in its
2. Tell the sto - ry of the man - ger and the cross, Tell the tid - ings of His
3. Tho' the time and seas - ons change the Lord does not, He re - main - eth the un -
4. If you change it you will rob it of its pow'r, Let it speak its sto - ry



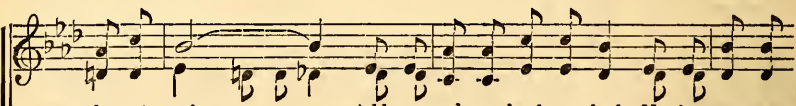
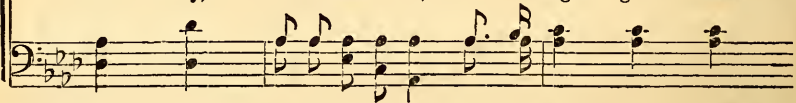
mes - sage are re - quired; Hu - man hearts have not a need as deep as this,
tri - umph o'er the grave; That the cause of Christ may nev - er suf - fer loss,
changing, faith - ful One; All the fash - ions of the world may be for - got,
as in days of yore; Then its bless - ings will de - scend a might - y show'r,



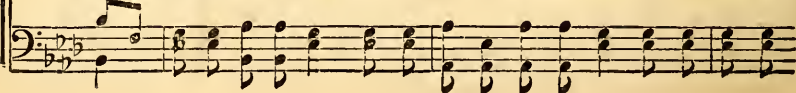
Nothing more by those in sin could be de - sired. Tell the sto - ry of sal -
Pub - lish to the world that Je - sus still can save.
But not so the gos - pel of God's bless - ed Son.
In the good old - fashioned way as oft be - fore. Tell the



va - tion as it is,..... All its rug - ged - ness and beau - ty
sto - ry, tell it as it is, rug - ged - ness



do not miss,..... Add no col - or, lend no shade, No improvement
and beau - ty do not miss,



Tell The Story Of The Gospel As It Is. Concluded.

can be made, Tell the sto-ry of the gos-pel as it is.....
just as it is.

147 I Have Gone Too Far To Go Back.

Herbert Buffum.

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A. A. Jameson.

1. My heart is a-glow with the heavenly flame, While walking the straight and narrow track;
2. How oft-en I wavered when first I be-gan, The will of the blessed Lord to do;
3. I've loved ones and friends who have made it clear thro' They're safe from the tempter's fierce attack;
4. There's nothing to lose but all things to gain, His promise I know is nev-er slack;

Since Je-sus has saved me from sin and from shame, I have gone too far to go back.
How oft I have hindered for me His best plan, But to-day I'm still go-ing thro'.
I know that the hand that helped them guides me too, And I've gone too far to go back.
But "yea and a-men," so with Him I shall reign, For I've gone too far to go back.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry to Je-sus, I'm happy, I'm free! The love of my Savior now sat-is-fies me,

I mean to go on till His sweet face I see, For I've gone too far to go back.

Moderato.

1. In - to a clos - er fel - low-ship with Thee Lord, Draw me I
 2. In - to a clos - er fel - low-ship with Thee Lord, This is my
 3. In - to a clos - er fel - low-ship with Thee Lord, Tho' it may
 4. In - to a clos - er fel - low-ship with Thee Lord, Draw me O

pray Thee, clos - er to Thy side; Be Thou a - bid - ing
 long - ing and my con - stant prayer; Un - til the cen - ter
 mean the suff - 'ring Thou hast known; I would be Thine for
 Sav - iour, till my life shall end; Un - til at last, Thy

con - stant - ly with me Lord, With - in Thy se - cret pres - ence let me hide.
 of Thy will shall be - Lord, All my de - light and com - fort ev - 'ry - where.
 all e - ter - ni - ty Lord, Make Thou my heart a heav - en for Thy throne.
 bless - ed face I see Lord, And my glad song with an - gel choirs shall blend.

CHORUS.

Clos - er un - to Thee Lord,
 Clos - er, draw me clos - er, draw me clos - er un - to Thee, (to Thee,
 Thee Lord,

Clos - er un - to Thee Lord, Take Thou complete control
 Clos - er, draw me clos - er, draw me clos - er un - to Thee,

Closer Unto Thee—Concluded.

Ev - er - more guide my soul, In - to a clos - er fel - lowship with Thee.

149

Near the Cross.

Fanny J. Crosby. Copyright, 1890, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission. W. H. Doane.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beame a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

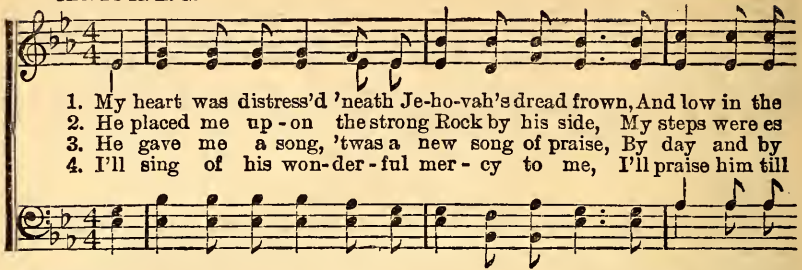
CHORUS.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.
CHO. BY H. L. G.

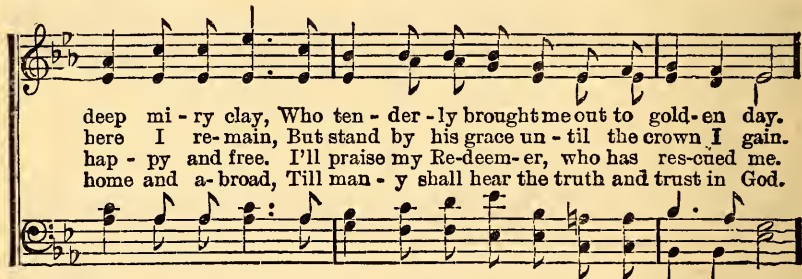
H. L. GILMOUR.



1. My heart was distress'd 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the
2. He placed me up-on the strong Rock by his side, My steps were es
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by
4. I'll sing of his won-der-ful mer-cy to me, I'll praise him till

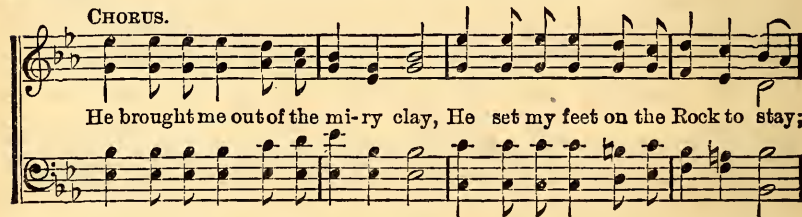


pit where my sins dragg'd me down; I cried to the Lord from the
tab-lished and here I'll a-bide; No dan-ger of fall-ing while
night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o-ver-flow-ing, I'm
all men his good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal-va-tion at



deep mi-ry clay, Who ten-der-ly brought me out to gold-en day.
here I re-main, But stand by his grace un-til the crown I gain.
hap-py and free. I'll praise my Re-deem-er, who has res-cued me.
home and a-broad, Till man-y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

CHORUS.



He brought me out of the mi-ry clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;



He puts a song in my soul to-day, A song of praise, hal-le-lu-jah!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

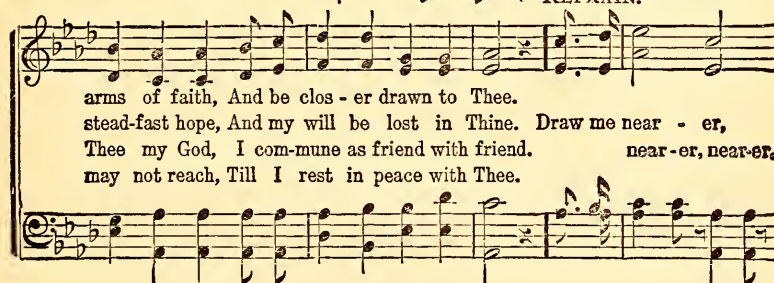


1. I am Thine O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

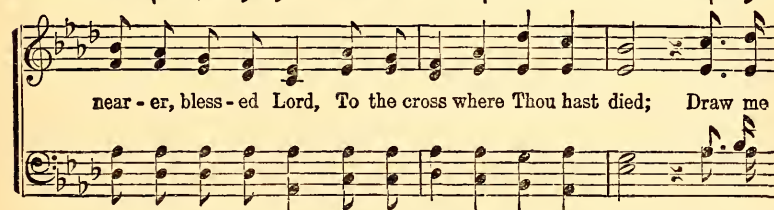


told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with
 cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I

REFRAIN.



arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend. near - er, near - er,
 may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

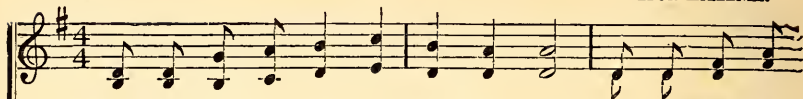


near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



near - er, near - er, near - er bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

By permission.



1. I have found a pre-cious rest-ing place, In the shel-ter
2. Whershall I the praise of Christ be-gin? Gone the heav-y
3. E-vil shall not here my soul en-snare, Ten-der-ly I'm
4. Now its heal-ing pow-er makes me whole, Thro' its mer-it



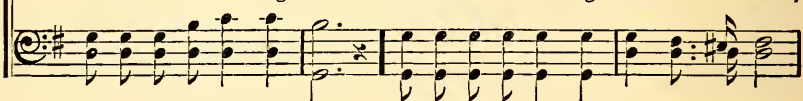
of re-deem-ing grace; Here with joy I see my Saviour's face,
bur-den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv-ing in,
kept with jeal-ous care, Je-sus walks be-side me ev-'ry-where,
Je-sus saves my soul; Sav-iour keep me while the a-ges roll



CHORUS.



Un-der the a-ton-ing blood. Un-der the a-ton-ing blood of the Lamb,



Un-der the a-ton-ing blood of the Lamb; Safe-ly I am



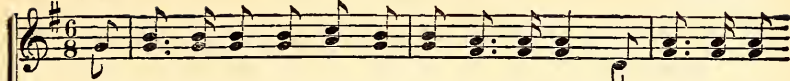
hid-ing, Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, Un-der the a-ton-ing blood.



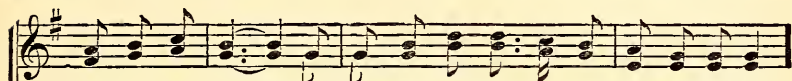
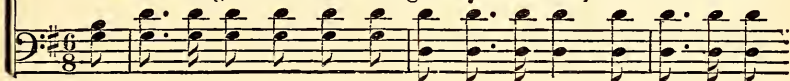
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J. E. F.

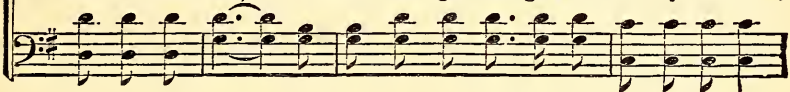
J. E. FRENCH



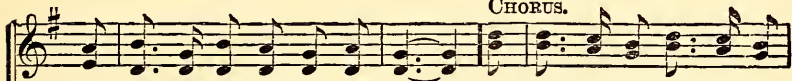
1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so
2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der-
3. We've heard the sweet music, the heav-en-ly chord, From glo-ry land
4. We're looking for Je-sus with glo-ry to come, 'Tis Je-sus who



hap-py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land,
stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir-it, there is-n't a doubt,
o-ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je-sus, our Lord,
died on the tree; A cloud of bright an-gels to car-ry us home,



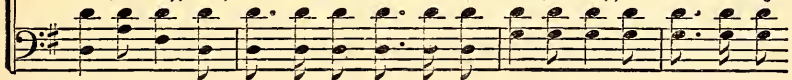
CHORUS.



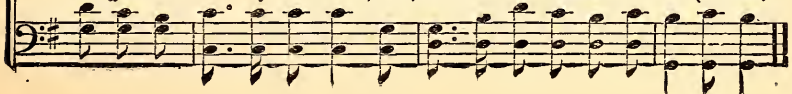
- 1-3. And this is like heaven to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to
4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav-en to



me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed over
me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright



Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heaven to me (to me).
an-gels to car-ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me (to me).

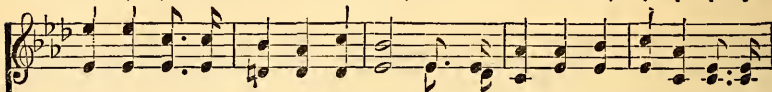


MARY A. KIDDER.

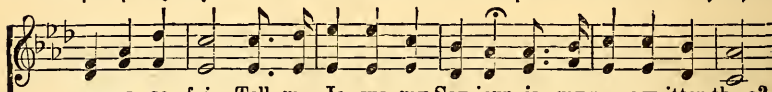
FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.



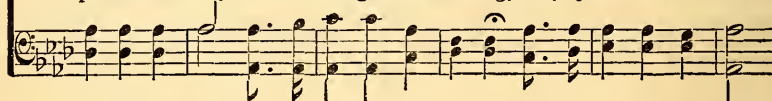
1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of
2. Lord, my sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O, my
3. O! that beau-ti-ful cit-y With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied



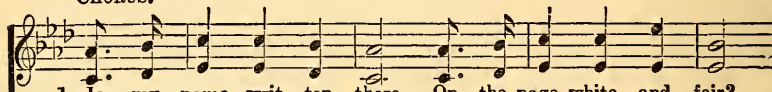
heav-en, I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its Saviour! Is suf-ficient for me; For Thy promise is written, In bright be-ing, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e-vil thing com-eth, To de-



pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je-sus my Sav-iour is my name written there? letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow." spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.



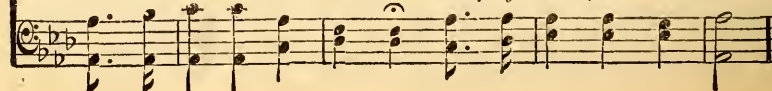
CHORUS.



1. Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
- 2-3. Yes, my name's, &c.



In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?
2d & 3d V.—Yes, my name's, &c.



Haldor Lillenas.

Melody arranged by Richard Hainsworth.

1. I will sing a song of the home be-yond the blue, That coun-try of
 2. There the morn will break in a gold - en ros - y dawn, And loved ones shall
 3. There the tree of life bears its fruit twelve times a year, The riv - er of
 4. We shall see the face of the One whom we a - dore, The face of our

glad - ness and rest; In that hallowed clime dwell the ransomed and the
 clasp hands once more; There the drear - y night with its shad - ows will be
 life on - ward rolls; In that E - den land shall be known no anx - ious
 Sav - ior di - vine; Not a cloud will hide Him as oft - en - times be -

CHORUS.

true, Where no earth - ly strife the soul can mo - lest.
 gone, And the sun shall nev - er set as of yore. Oh, that bliss - ful
 fear, For it is the wondrous home of the soul.
 fore, For the ra - diant light of God there shall shine.

E - den! Where love shall nev - er die; I will sing a song of the

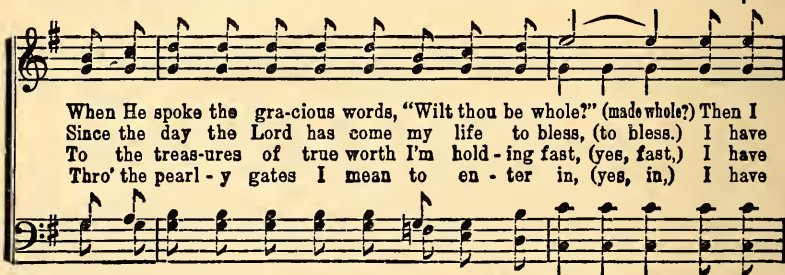
Par - a - dise of God, Of that E - den I shall reach by and by.



1. I re - mem - bor when the Lord spoke to my soul, (to my soul,
 2. I no lon - ger walk the ways of sin - ful - ness, (sin - ful - ness,
 3. I will choose the ho - ly joys that al - ways last, (al - ways last,
 4. Oth - ers may de - ny the Lord and live in sin, (live in sin,

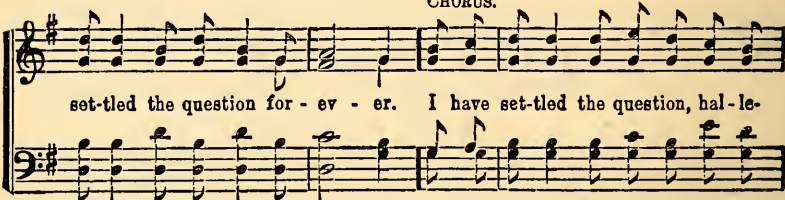


I could feel the heav - y bur - den from me roll; (from me roll;
 But I dai - ly tread the paths of right - eous - ness; (righteousness;
 And re - ject sin's pleas - ures that will soon be past; (soon be past;
 But the race that I have en - tered I must win; (I must win;

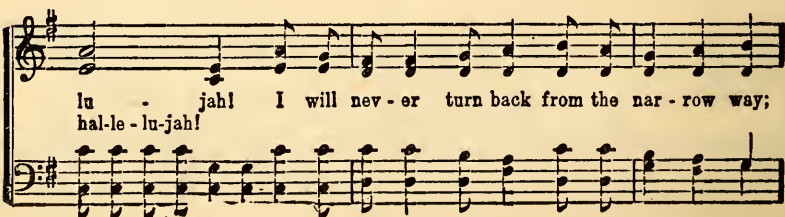


When He spoke the gra - cious words, "Wilt thou be whole?" (made whole?) Then I
 Since the day the Lord has come my life to bless, (to bless.) I have
 To the treas - ures of true worth I'm hold - ing fast, (yes, fast,) I have
 Thro' the pearl - y gates I mean to en - ter in, (yes, in,) I have

CHORUS.



set - tled the question for - ev - er. I have set - tled the question, hal - le -



lu - jah! I will nev - er turn back from the nar - row way;
 hal - le - lu - jah!

I Have Settled the Question.

I am go - ing thro' with Je - sus, hal - le - lu - jah!
hal - le - lu - jah!

Till I reach the gates of glo - ry some sweet day. (some sweet day.)

157 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford.

Wm. G. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

F And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known;
Of those whose anx - ious spir - its burn With strong de - sires for thy re - turn!
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;

D.S. - And oft es - caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S. - And glad - ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S. - I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

D.S.
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
With such I hast - en to the place Where God, my Sav - ior, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,

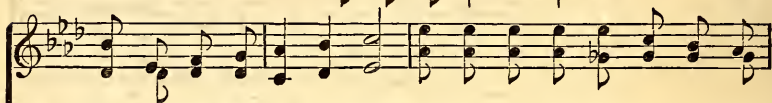
H. L.

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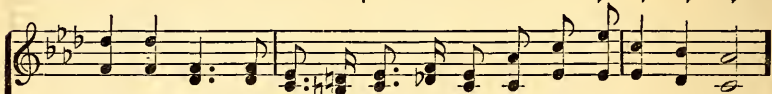
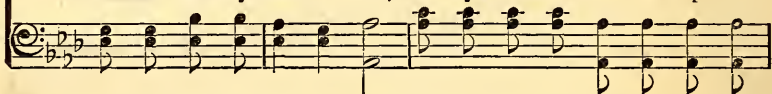
Haldor Lillenas.



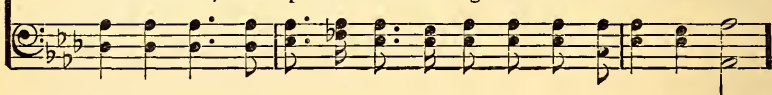
1. Creeds there are un-num-bered ev-'ry-where we go, And new-fan-gled
2. Man-y seem to think that these en-light-ened years Have no place for
3. Some would have us think that Christ was not di-vine; Oth-ers say His
4. Sin is just as black as in the days of yore, Hearts are just as



the-o-ries pass to and fro; But since Je-sus won-der-ful-ly
Cal-v'ry with its blood and tears; All we need to do is to im-
life was but a light to shine; But they are at least two thou-sand
bro-ken as they were be-fore; Cal-v'ry's cross is still the hope of



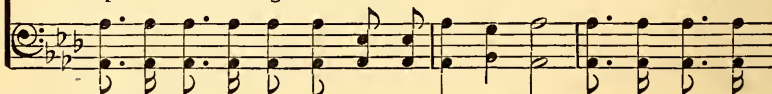
saves, I find That up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.
prove our mind, But up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.
years be-hind, For up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.
all man-kind, And up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.



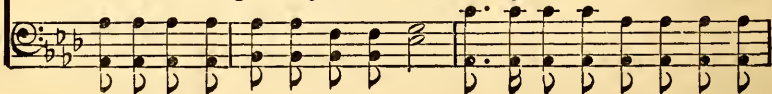
CHORUS.



Up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind, That which makes a-



new the heart and gives us peace of mind; Ev-'ry soul that comes to Je-sus



Up-to-Date Religion.

soon will find That up - to-date re - lig - ion is the old-time kind.

159

Every Day and Hour.

"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

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Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

Slowly.

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen - tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing day is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

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T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho' I
 2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth -'hem sing - ing When the
 3. There are friend - ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I
 4. There are won - drous scenes ly - ing all a - round me, Gold - en

lost them long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of
 Sav - ior Christ was born; (our Lord was born;) And the gold - en
 seem to miss my way; (to miss my way;) But the pierc - ed
 gleams o'er land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus

One "al - to - geth - er love - ly" Is the fair - est face I know.
 harps of the an - gels ring - ing Ush - ered in that ho - ly morn.
 hand of the Man of Cal - v'ry Lead - eth on to realms of day.
 comes in the clouds of heav - en, O what glo - ry that will be.

CHORUS.

His face will out - shine them all, (yes,) His face will out - shine them all;

Glo - ry to the Lamb, hal - le - lu - jah! His face will outshine them all.
 My Savior's face,

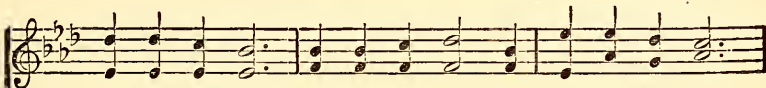
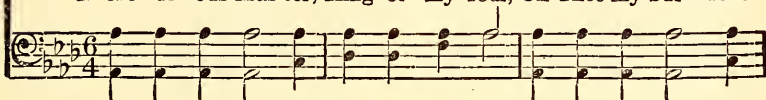
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas,



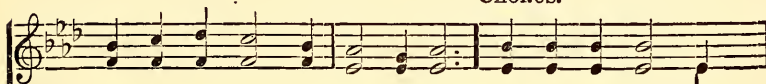
1. Lord I am plead-ing, hear Thou my pray'r, Let me Thy bless - ed
2. Voic - es of earth un-num-bered I hear, Cares and per-plex - ing
3. Strong are the foes that con-quer I must, Long is the way, but
4. Glo - ri - ous Mas-ter, King of my soul, On Thee my bur - dens



fel - low-ship share, From day to day Thy ser - vant I'd be
 prob - lems are near, Trust - ing in Thee my soul shall be free,
 in Thee I trust; In my own strength but weak - ness I see,
 glad - ly I roll: Thou art my por - tion e - ter - nal - ly,



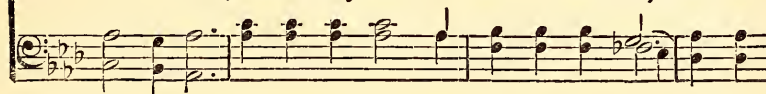
CHORUS.



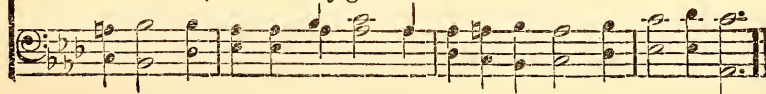
Grant me a clo - ser walk with Thee. Oh for a clo - ser



walk with Thee, Near to Thy side I ev - er would be; Shield me



and hide me, Con-stant-ly guide me In-to a clo - ser walk with Thee.



H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self o His ten - der em - brace, And
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
 5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To

burdened with sin, and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -
 John, the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the

make me your choice; And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 ha - ven of rest, And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

163 Our Lord's Return to Earth Again.

J. M. K.

Acts 1: 9, 10, 11.

J. M. Kirk.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sor-rowing cry,
 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our blessed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
 And in all his ho-ly moun-tain nothing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
 In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

heart is fill'd with rapt-ure as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is com-ing
 take a-way all sick-ness and the suff-rer's tears will dry, When our Sav-our shall come
 peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
 earth is groan-ing, cry-ing for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

D. S.-will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Aft-er Je-sus shall come

CHORUS.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
 back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

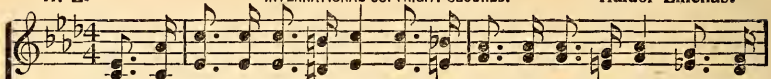
Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain; Sa-tan
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

164 Walking in the Beautiful Light of God.

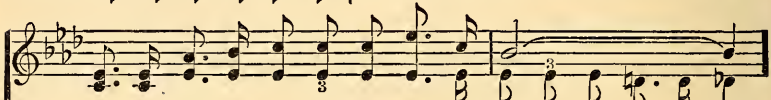
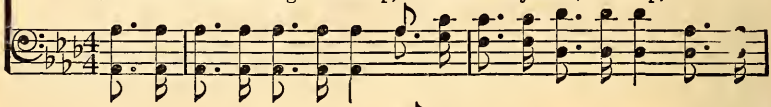
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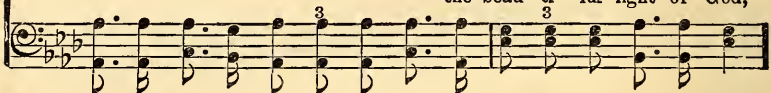
Haldor Lillenas.



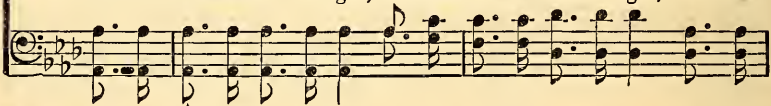
1. What a bless-ed peace we know as we trav-el here be-low, While we're
2. Like the sun-light from a - bove God re-veals His wondrous love, While we're
3. Hold-ing sweet communion here with our bless-ed Lord so dear, We are
4. O - ver mountains rough and steep, thro' the valleys long and deep, We are



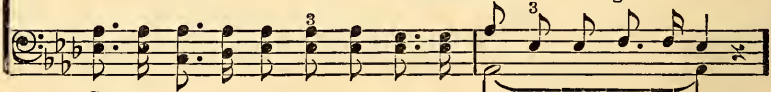
walk - ing in the beau - ti - ful light of God;.....
the beau - ti - ful light of God;



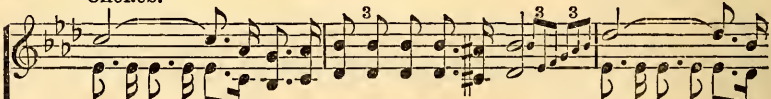
Bright-er, fair-er grows the way as we jour-ney day by day, While we're
Here re-dem-p-tion's crimson flow makes us whit-er than the snow, While we're
From all con-dem-na - tion free, hav-ing per-fect vic - to - ry, We are
To the man-sions of de-light, to the land where comes no night, We are



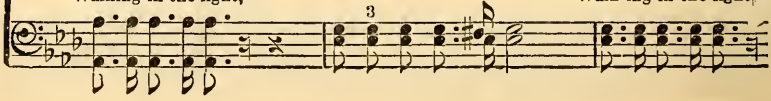
walk - ing in the beau - ti - ful light of God.....
the beau - ti - ful light of God.



CHORUS.



Walk - - ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God, Walk - - ing
Walking in the light, Walking in the light,



Walking in the Beautiful Light of God.

in the beautiful light of God; In communion with the Lord, Trusting in His ho-ly

word, We are walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.....
the beau-ti-ful light of God.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. There are triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes in several places.

165

Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Thos. Hastings.

1. Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know;
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/2.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone;
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/2.

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/2.

J. M. D.

REV. J. M. DRIVER. By per.

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a-gain;
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a-way;
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Je-sus pro-vides a rest;

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain!
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Still He doth call to-day;
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; For all the pure and blest,

An-gels with rapture announce it, Shepherds with won-der re-ceive it;
 Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's mountain, Down from the crys-tal bright fountain,
 Rest in those mansions a-bove us, With those who've gone on be-fore us,

Sin-ner, O won't you be-lieve it? Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
 E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.
 Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho-rus, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love.

FINE.

D.S.--Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful!
 Wonderful story of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love.

D.S.

1. Je - sus will walk with me down thro' the val - ley, Je - sus will walk with me
 2. Je - sus will walk with me when I am tempt - ed, Giv - ing me strength as my
 3. Je - sus will walk with me, guard - ing me ev - er, Giv - ing me vic - t'ry thro'
 4. Je - sus will walk with me in life's fair morn - ing, And when the shadows of

o - ver the plain; When in the shad - ow or when in the sun - shine,
 need may de - mand; When in af - flic - tion His pres - ence is near me,
 storm and thro' strife; He is my Com - fort - er, Coun - sel - or, Lead - er,
 eve - ning must come; Liv - ing or dy - ing He will not for - sake me,

CHORUS.

If He goes with me I shall not com - plain.
 I am up - held by His al - might - y hand. Je - - sus will
 O - ver the un - e - ven jour - ney of life.
 Je - sus will walk with me all the way home. Je - sus my Sav - ior,

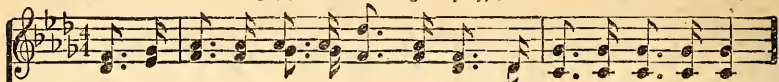
walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in

sor - row, to - day and to - mor - row, I know He will walk with me.
 will walk with me.

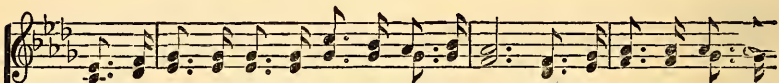
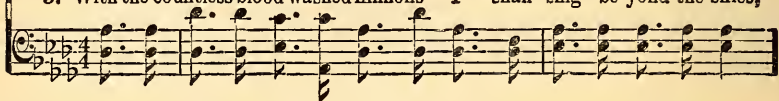
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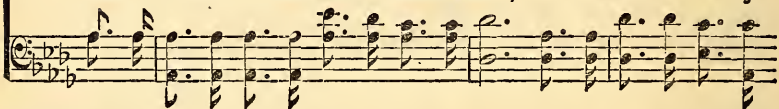
Haldor Lillenas.



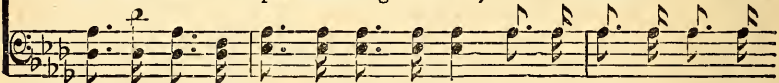
1. When my earth-ly day is wan-ing And my mor-tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end-less glo-ry I shall wan-der with de-light,
3. With the countless blood washed millions I shall sing be-yond the skies,



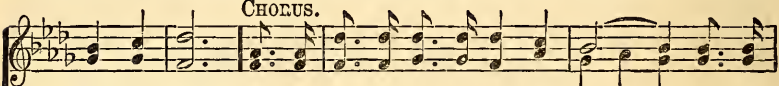
With the dawn-ing of e-ter-ni-ty be-gun; I shall en-ter gates of
For with sadness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor-row, no more
Praise to God and to "The Lamb for sinners slain;" As the sound of ma-ny



pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold, In that cit-y where they
sick-ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit-y where they
wa-ters this tri-umph-ant song shall rise, And re-sound thro'-out God's



CHORUS.

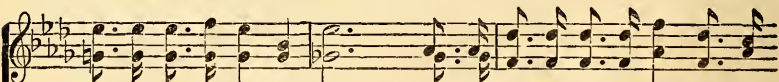


need no sun.

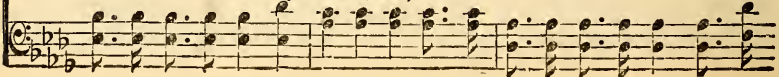
need no sun.

vast do-main.

In that cit-y where they need no sun,..... When at
they need no sun,



last my earth-ly race is run..... I shall see my Savior's face, Rev-el
my race is won,



Where They Need No Sun.

in His love and grace In that cit - y where they need no sun. (no sun.)

169

Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing; Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave: Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that were brok-en will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'r'er a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

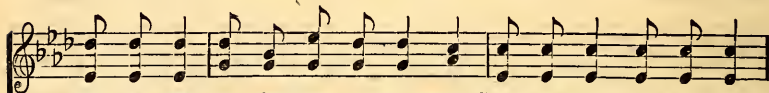
H. L.

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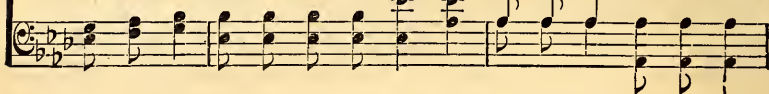
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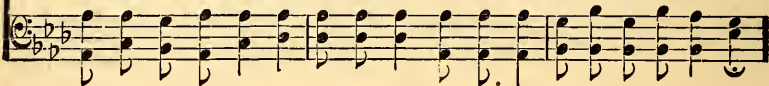
1. O my heart sings to-day, sings for joy and glad-ness, Je-sus saves,
2. Once a slave, now I'm free, free from con-dem-na-tion, Je-sus gives
3. Liv-ing here with my Lord in a ho-ly un-ion, Day by day,



sat-is-fies, ban-ish-es my sad-ness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine,
lib-er-ty and a full sal-va-tion; Now the sins of the past
all the way hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion; O what change grace hath wrought



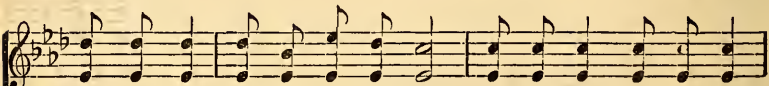
peace like to a riv-er, Je-sus is won-der-ful, might-y to de-liv-er.
have been all for-giv-en, And my name is in-scribed on the book of heav-en.
in my low-ly sta-tion! Since my soul has re-ceived full and free sal-va-tion.



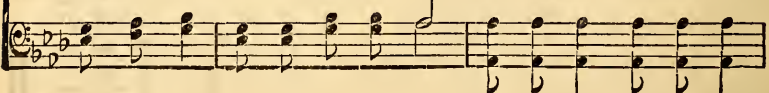
CHORUS.



Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je-sus is to me, Coun-sel-or,



Prince of Peace, Might-y God is He; Sav-ing me, keep-ing me



Wonderful.

from my sin and shame, Won-der-ful is my Re-deem-er, praise His name!

171

That Will Be Heaven.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I am re-joic-ing in Je - sus, He who from sin set me free;
2. Glo-ri-ous hope of the morn-ing, Aft - er the shad-ows of night;
3. Battles there all shall be o - ver, Peace reigns supreme on the throne;
4. When I shall en-ter the por - tals O - ver the bright jas-per sea,

But when my eyes shall be-hold Him, That will be heav-en for me.
Won-der-ful vi-sions of rap-ture When faith is changed into sight.
Joy dwells for-ev-er un-hin-dered, Sor-row and pain are un-known.
Je-sus will give us a wel-come, That will be heav-en for me.

CHORUS.

That will be heav-en for me, When I my Sav-ior shall see;

O what a day that will be in the glo - ry - land!

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. O what a Sav-ior is Je-sus to me, Lov-ing and true,
 2. Nev-er a mo-moment that He is not near, Grace to be-stow,
 3. Is there an-oth-er so lov-ing a Friend, Gracious and kind,

lov-ing and true; Dai-ly re-new-ing His grace un-to me
 grace to be-stow; Read-y to com-fort and read-y to cheer
 gra-cious and kind; Ev-er-more read-y his own to de-fend,

CHORUS.

While His commandments I do!
 As on my jour-ney I go. O what a ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate
 And so to bless me in-clined?

Friend I've found Him to be, I've found Him to be! O what a

won-der-ful, won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord to me! . . .
 to me!

The Blood Covers All of My Sin.

Inscribed to Rev. Chas. F. Harrison by whom theme was suggested.

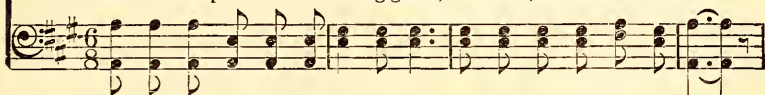
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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. Gone is my bur - den of sin and shame, Gone is the guilt of the past;
2. Not un - der law—I am un - der grace, God's great atonement my plea;
3. All of my ef - ferts would be in vain, All of my right - eous - ness, dross;
4. Mar - vel - ous plan of re - deem - ing grace, Glo - rious, a - bun - dant and free!



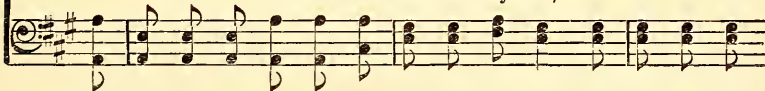
When un - to Cal - va - ry's cross I came, There I found par - don at last.
Je - sus has tak - en the sin - ner's place, Pur - chased a ran - som for me.
All of my good - ness would bring no gain, Hope shines a - lone from the cross.
For ev - 'ry na - tion and tribe or race, And all - suf - fi - cient for me.



CHORUS.



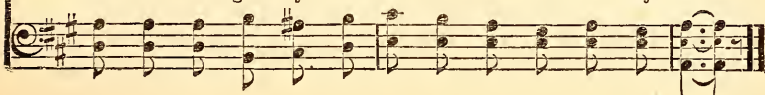
The blood cov - ers all of my sin,..... The blood cov - ers
cov - ers all of my sin,



all of my sin;..... O won - der - ful sto - ry, to
cov - ers all of my sin;



God be the glo - ry! The blood cov - ers all of my sin.



H. L.

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HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Storms of life may beat a - round me, Hid - den dangers may surround me,
 2. In the riv - en Rock I'm hid - ing, In the Lord of hosts con - fid - ing;
 3. How can I be sad and wea - ry, Or my days be dark and drear - y,
 4. Voic - es of the world are call - ing, Dan - gers may be fierce, ap - pall - ing,

But no e - vil shall con - found me In the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Safe - ly He my soul is guid - ing By His ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Flood - ed by His sun - light cheer - y, In His ev - er - last - ing arms.
 But I shall be kept from fall - ing By His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Safe - ly sheltered in the Rock of A - ges, Tho' the tempest round a - bout me

cres.

rag - es; Shield - ed from all fear and harm In the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Copyright, 1924, by Frank E. Roush, Lynchburg, Ohio.

Frank E. Roush.

Haldor Lillemas.

Tenor and Alto Duet.

1. From heaven Christ my Savior came, To lift my soul from guilt and shame;
 2. When I have grief so hard to bear, He always hears my earnest prayer,
 3. I now have peace with-in my soul, For Christ has taken full con-trol;
 4. My way was sad and dark as night, Till Jesus made it glad and bright;

My great Redeem-er He became, With hands of love He lift-ed me.
 He gives me rest be-yond com-pare, Thro' wondrous grace He lifted me.
 The waves of sorrow cease to roll, Since hands of love have lift-ed me.
 He lift-ed me to heav'nly light, Those hands of love, they lifted me.

CHORUS.

From sin and shame He lift-ed me, 'Twas won-der-
 lift-ed me,

ful, "Love lift-ed me!" From dark-ness in-to
 won-der-ful lift-ed me,

Rit.
 light di-vine, His gracious hands have lift-ed me.
 His gra-cious hands

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly,
 2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
 3. Oh, we nev - er can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for
 4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a - bove, And how hap - py our

fer - vent - ly pray'd; But you can - not have rest, or be per - fect - ly blest
 tentment al - way. You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
 which we have pray'd, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con - trol,
 hearts will be made, Of the fel - lowship sweet we shall share at His feet,

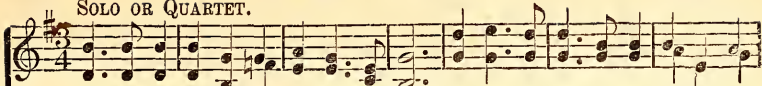
CHORUS.

Un - til all on the al - tar is laid.
 On the al - tar your all you must lay. } Is your all on the al - tar of
 And our all on the al - tar is laid. }
 When our all on the al - tar is laid.

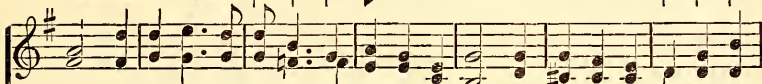
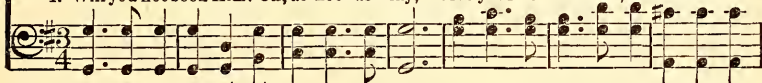
sac - ri - fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? . . . You can on - ly be

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

SOLO OR QUARTET.



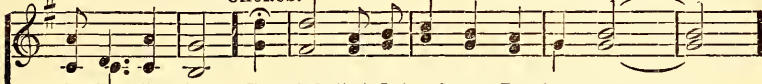
1. Je - sus is might-y, I know He can save, For He has lift-ed me out of sin's
2. Je - sus is might-y to cleanse from all sin, And pu - ri - fy me without and with-
3. Je - sus is might-y, I know He can keep, Tho' rag-ing tem-pests of life o'er me
4. Will you not seek Him? Oh, do not de - lay, Give your heart to Him, sur-render to-



grave; And now I am hap-py, I'm free from all sin, For Je - sus is liv-ing and
in; For this cause He suffered on dark Cal - va - ry That sanc - ti - fied whol-ly in
swEEP; His Spir - it now guides me in pathways of love, And makes my heart read-y for
day; Then peace like a riv - er from heav-en a - bove Will fill you and thrill you with



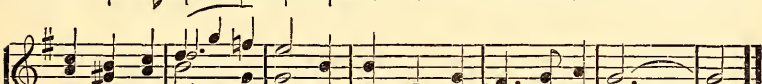
CHORUS.



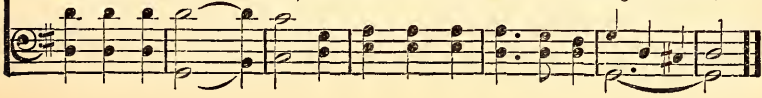
reign-ing with - in. I'm glad that I found my Ro - deem - er,.....
Him I might be. *2d Chorus.* that I found my Re - deem - er,
man-sions a - bove. Oh, why don't you seek the Re - deem - er,.....
in - fi - nite love. don't you seek the Re - deem - er,



I'm glad that He sought me so long;..... He took from my
Oh, why do you tar - ry that He sought me so long; He'll lift from your
why tar - ry so long?..... He'll lift from your
why tar - ry so long?

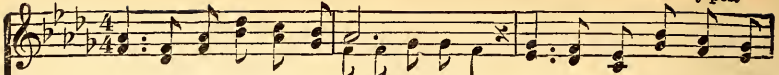


heart all its sor - - row, And filled it with beau - ti - ful song.....
heart all its sor - - row, And fill it with beau - ti - ful song.....



F. M. D.

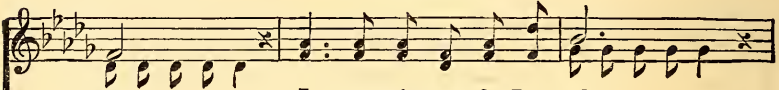
FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.



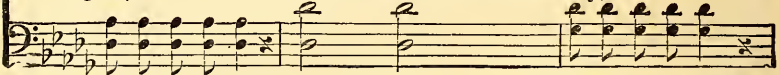
1. Sav - ior lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the
 2. Thou the refuge of my soul When life's stormy bil-lows
 3. Sav - ior lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is



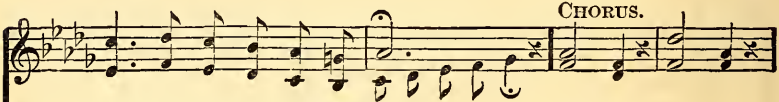
1. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly



way, I am safe when by Thy side,
 roll, I am safe when Thou art nigh,
 past, To the land of end - less day,



lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,



CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a-bide.
 All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
 Where all tears are wiped a-way.

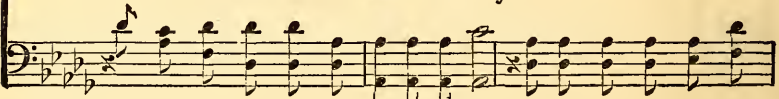
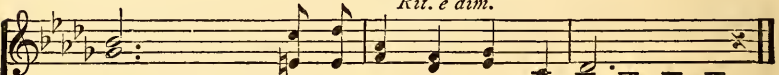
{ Lead me, lead me,



I would in Thy love abide.



Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; Gen - tly down the stream of
 lest I stray

*Rit. e dim.*

time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way (all the way.)



H. L.

REV. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Dusky hands are reaching for the bread of life Far a-cross the
 2. Dusky hands are bound in chains of want and woe In the far - off
 3. We can not be i - dle a - ny lon - ger now, While the souls in
 4. Dusk-y fac - es look to us for hope and peace, Shall they look to

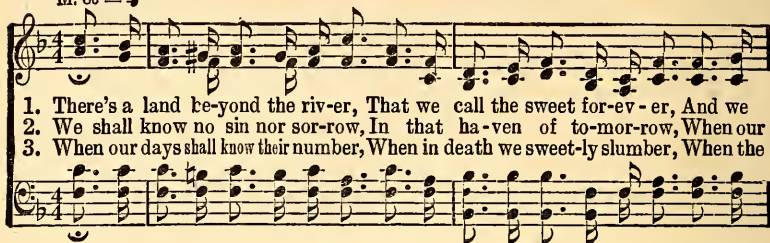
roll - ing sea; Shall they per - ish in their mis - er - y and strife,
 heath-en lands; Shall we not in haste un - to their bor - ders go,
 dark-ness die; Gath - er them as jew - els for the Sav - ior's brow,
 us in vain? Je - sus can redeem them, cause their sighs to cease,

CHORUS.

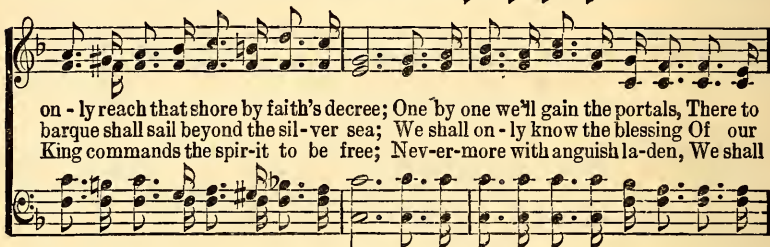
Shall they al-ways hun-gry be?
 Set them free, as God commands? Send the gos-pel tid-ings o - ver
 While the days are pass-ing by.
 Fill their hearts with joy a - gain.

land and sea, Let the hungry souls be sat - is - fied, Till the pow'r of

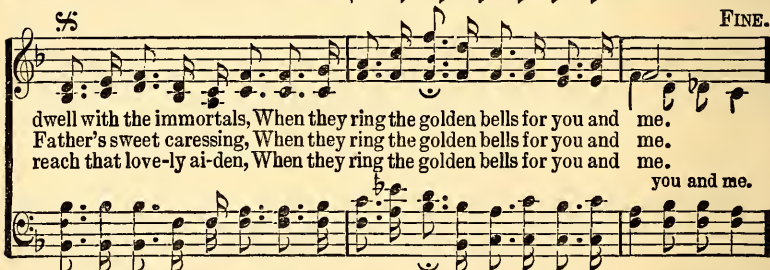
Je - sus sets the cap-tives free, O lead them to the Mas-ter's side.

M. 80 = 


1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the



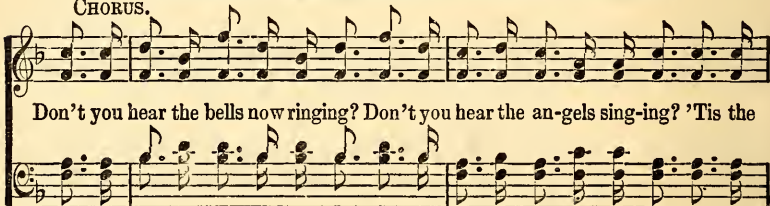
on-ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall



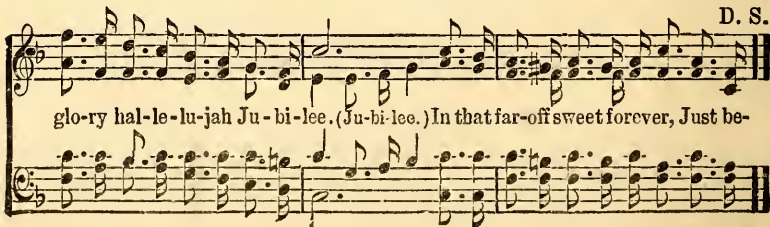
mf dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.

D.S. -yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

CHORUS.



Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the



D. S. glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Since my sins have been for-giv'n, And I'm on my way to heav'n,
 2. If at times the way seems long, I can sing the hap-py song,
 3. Tho' the day be dark and drear, Yet my heart shall know no fear,
 4. Soon I'll reach the pearl-y gate, Where the white-winged an-gels wait,

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; In this glo-ri-ous heav'nward race,
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Tho' I'm in a world of sin,
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Count-ing all the world but dross,
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; By the shin-ing crys-tal sea,

There can be no stop-ping place, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
 I the vic-to-ry can win, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
 All its van-i-ties but loss, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
 I shall shout the vic-to-ry, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....
 go thro'.

CHORUS.

I'm de-ter-mined to go thro', I'm determined to go thro'; Tho' the fight be hard and

long, And the en-e-my be strong, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro' (go thro').

REV. J. B. KENYON. 4th verse by L. L. F.
Not too fast.

C. C. GREENWOOD.

1. { Long mine eyes were drowned in tears, And my soul was filled with fears,
2. { For thro' many a wea - ry day, O'er a long and des - ert way
3. { Now I doubt and fear no more, All my heart with bliss runs o'er,
4. { Skies a - bove me nev - er lower, Bright is ev - 'ry fleet - ing hour,
O how pre - cious is His grace! O to come to that fair place
There be - fore His shin - ing seat All his saint - ed ones shall meet,
Will you join us, broth - er dear, While His voice of love and cheer
Ev - 'ry day you wait is lost, Sad will be the fear - ful cost

And I heed - ed not the swift - ly pass - ing years; } I did stray.
From the fold of Christ, my Shep - herd, (Omit.) . . . } might - y pow'r.
And I can but love Him, praise Him and a - dore; }
And I sing the day of Je - sus' (Omit.) . . . } pierc - ed feet.
Where our souls may drink the light of His dear face! }
Cast - ing down their crowns be - fore His (Omit.) . . . } Cru - ci - fied.
Now is call - ing you— O hast - en to His side;
If you blind - ly spurn at last the (Omit.) . . . }

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, And my head is
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me,

sweet - ly pil - lowed on His breast; Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus

jah, hal - le - lu - jah! His she - ki - nah cov - ers me and I am blest.
saves me,

J. R. MURRAY.

Arr. by THORO HARRIS.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fairest of ten
 2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-tation He's my
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley in Him a-lone I see, All I
 strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn From my
 do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With His

need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
 heart, and now He keeps me by His prom-ise. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me
 manna He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glory, we'll see His blessed

CHORUS.—*In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my*

stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. Hallelujah! He's the Lil-y of the
 sore, Thru Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the Lil-y of the
 face, Where rivers of delight shall ev - er roll. He's the Lil-y of the

stay; He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. (Hallelujah!) He's the Lil-y of the

D. S.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

G. B.

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George Bernard.

M. 76 =

1. Hear the Lord of har-vest sweet-ly call-ing, "Who will go and
 2. When the coal of fire... touched the proph-et, Mak-ing him as
 3. Mil-lions now in sin and shame are dy-ing; Lis-ten to their
 4. Soon the time for reap-ing will be o-ver; Soon we'll gath-er

work for Me to-day? Who will bring to Me the lost and dy-ing?
 pure, as pure can be. When the voice of God said, "Who'll go for us?"
 sad and bit-ter cry; Has-ten, broth-er, has-ten to the res-cue;
 for the har-vest-home; May the Lord of har-vest smile up-on us,

CHORUS.

Who will point them to the nar-row way?"
 Then he answered, "Here I am, send me." Speak, my Lord, speak, my
 Quick-ly an-swer, "Mas-ter, here am I." Speak, my Lord,
 May we hear His bless-ed, "Child, well done."

Lord, Speak, and I'll be quick to an-swer Thee; Speak, my
 speak, my Lord, to an-swer Thee;

rit.
 Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I will answer, "Lord, send me."
 Speak, my Lord, "Lord, send me."

The Dear Old Bible.

(Inscribed to my friend, Rev. W. G. Schurman.)

H. L.

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HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my guide each day, Be it my help and
 2. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my teach - er true, Precious the words of
 3. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as a shin - ing light, That will il - lum - ine
 4. Give me the dear old Bi - ble when my life shall end, When in the vale of

com - fort on my pil - grim way, Un - til the gates of glo - ry I at
 promise, old, yet ev - er new; On ev - 'ry page the love of God I
 me and guide my steps a - right, Be it my sword to drive a - way the
 sha - dow it will com - fort lend; It shall en - dure for time and all e -

last shall see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for me....
 plain - ly see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for me....
 en - e - my, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for me....
 ter - ni - ty, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for me....

CHORUS.

Good e - nough for me, Good e - nough for me, The dear old Bi - ble is
 yes,

1
 2
 good e - nough for me,..... good e - nough for me.....
 Is good enough for me, Is good enough for me.

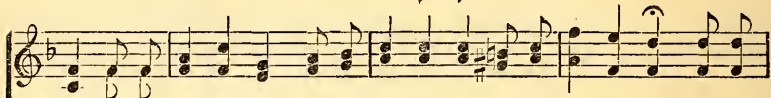
L. L. P.

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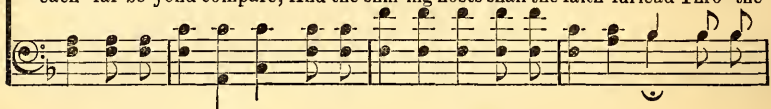
Rev. L. L. Pickett.



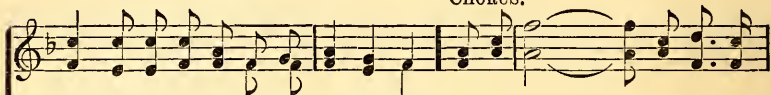
1. There'll be no dark riv-er and no val-ley of doubt, When the Lord comes
2. There'll be no more tri-als and nev-er-more sin, When the cit-y
3. There is end-less glo-ry for the faith-ful up there, There is wealth for



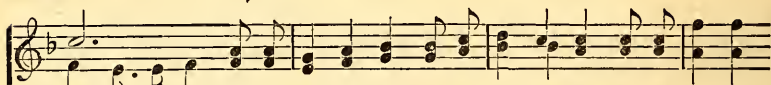
down and His an-gels shout; When His dead awake and His blood-washed rise, They shall bright they shall en-ter in; They shall dwell with God in ce-les-tial light, And shall each far be-yond compare; And the shin-ing hosts shall the faith-ful lead Thro' the



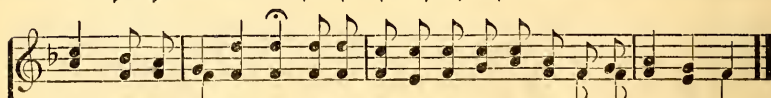
CHORUS.



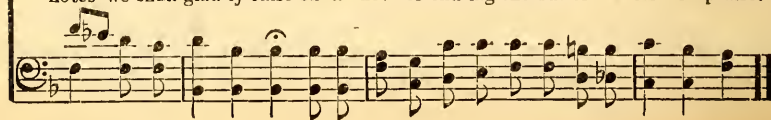
cry "Hal-le-lu-jah!" and as-cend the skies. Hal-le-lu - - - jah! we shall walk thro' those streets all robed in spotless white. bow-ers of plen-ty where the ransomed feed. Hal-le-lu-jah! we shall



rise; With His ransomed ones shall ascend the skies; Then our highest rise, we shall rise;



notes we shall glad-ly raise In a nev-er-end-ing cho-rus of e-ter-nal praise.



ISAAC WATTS.

1. { Am I a soldier of the cross (of the cross), Am I a soldier of the
And shall I fear to own His cause (own His cause), And shall I fear to own His

2. { Are there no foes for me to face (me to face), Are there no foes for me to
Is this vile world a friend to grace (friend to grace), Is this vile world a friend to

3. { Sure I must fight if I would reign (I would reign), Sure I must fight if I would
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain (endure the pain), I'll bear the toil, endure the

cross (of the cross), Am I a soldier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb? }
cause (own His cause), And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name. }
face (me to face), Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? }
grace (friend to grace), Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
reign (I would reign), Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord! }
pain (endure the pain), I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word. }

CHORUS.

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
We will stand the storm, 'twill not be long,

We will stand the storm, We will anchor by and by.
We will stand the storm, 'twill not be long, by and by.

C. F. W.

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C. F. Weigele.

1. Wait-ing on the Lord, for the prom-ise giv-en; Wait-ing on the Lord
 2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je-sus; Wait-ing on the Lord,
 3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high-er; Wait-ing on the Lord,

to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re- ceiv-ing;
 till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly breez-es;
 hav-ing great de- sires; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly fire;

CHORUS.

Wait-ing in the up- per room. The pow- - - er! the
 The Pen- te- cos- tal pow'r! the

pow- - - er! Gives vic-t'ry o- ver sin, and pu- ri- ty with-in; The
 Pen- te- cos- tal pow'r!

pow- - - er! the pow- - - er! The pow'r they had at Pen- te- cost.
 Pen- te- cos- tal pow'r! the Pen- te- cos- tal pow'r!

L. D. SANTEE.

H. L. BROOKS.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y that lies far a-way From the earth with its
2. From the shad-ows are lift - ed our sor - row - ful eyes, To the hills where the
3. And there all of our sor-rows shall fade as a dream As we en - ter the

bur - den of tears,..... Where the night never en - ters but shadowless day Shines
an - gels have trod,..... And our hearts ever yearn for our home in the skies, Our
coun - try of rest..... While be - fore us in heav - en - ly beauty shall gleam, The

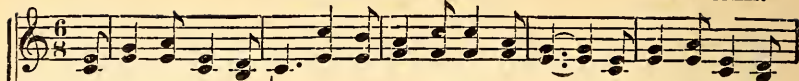
CHORUS. *Parts hum if desired.
Melody in 2d Tenor.*

on thro' e - ter - ni - ty's years.....
home in the gar - den of God..... Oh, beau - ti - ful cit - y,
Man - sions pre - pared for the blest.....

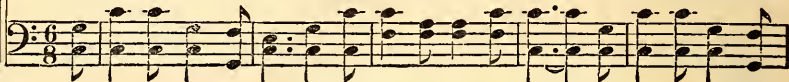
Cit - y of gold..... Oh, beau - ti - ful cit - y, Treas - ures un -
Beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, of pure gold;

told;..... Oh, beau - ti - ful cit - y, Cit - y of gold.....
Beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, of pure gold;

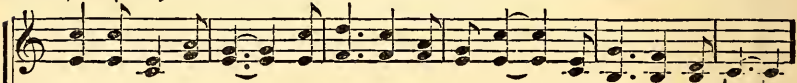
When shall I rest in that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.....
rest in that cit - y of gold.



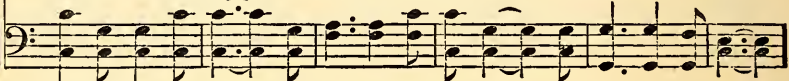
1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dan - gers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the burning
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



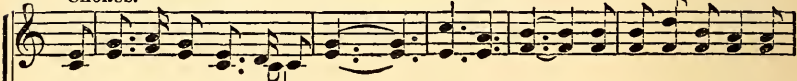
sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know - if
des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him - con -
fol - low the lead - ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or



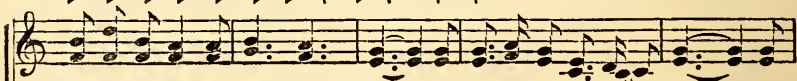
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go a - ny - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go a - ny - where!
fess his judgments fair, And, if he stays with me, I'll stay a - ny - where!
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent a - ny - where!



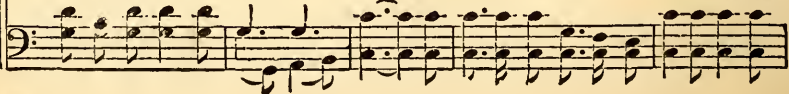
CHORUS.



If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go . . . A - ny - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where
I'll go



e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . . His
His cross, His



If Jesus Goes With Me.

cross to bear; If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!
His cross to bear;

191 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber.

Second Tune.

Lowell Mason.

1. { From Greenland's icy mountain, From India's coral strand
Where Afric's sun-ny fount-ains (Omit.) Roll down their golden sand; From many an

ancient river. From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

2 What tho' the spiey breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose soul is lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

192 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams.

First Tune.

Thomas Hastings.

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Keep me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; } Bread of heaven, Feed me till I
2. { O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;
Let the fiery, cloud-y pil - lar, Lead me all my journey through: } Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my

want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
strength and shield; Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

M. S. Shaffer.

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IN "HOSANNAS."

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with-in, And to live I
2. Oh, I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear
3. Sin-ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God atone; Your debt, too, He

now be-gin, Ris-en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay—Some one
feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Making His the debt I owed, Free-dom
made His own, On the cru-el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as

died for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a-way,—Je-sus paid it all,
true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a-bove,
white as snow with-in; Full sal-va-tion you may win And re-joice with me.

CHORUS. *Bass to predominate in power.*

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Oh,
Je - sus died and paid it it On the cross of Cal - va - ry,

And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call;
And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;

Jesus Paid it All.

Oh, His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,
Oh, His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can-celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

194

Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -

REFRAIN.

died And is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, And scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled With fire from a - bove.

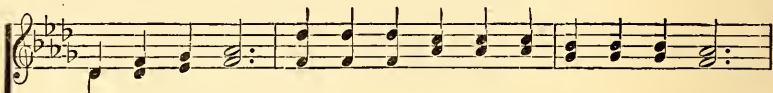
lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.



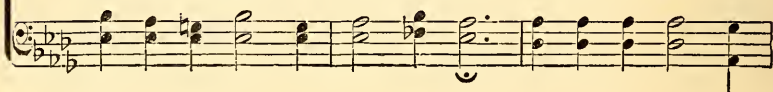
1. "God with us," is the name of our King, Earth, sea and sky shall
2. Great is Im-man-u-el, praise His name, Now and for-ev-er
3. An-gel-ic be-ings sing of His fame, And all the blood-washed



break forth and sing Prais-es to Him who sal-va-tion did bring.
 He is the same, He bore our sin and He car-ried our shame,
 hon-or His name, Might-y to help us, "He know-eth our frame,"



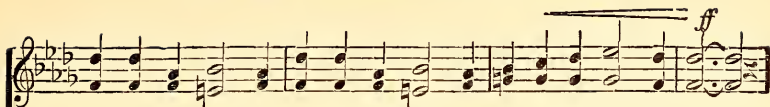
Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Leav-ing His scep-ter,
 Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Vic-tor o'er sin o'er
 Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Rul-er of earth and



leav-ing His throne, Born in a man-ger, dy-ing a-lone,
 death and the grave, Ev-er He lives, the Might-y to save,
 heav-en is He, But in our hearts He prom-ised to be,-



Great is Immanuel. (Concluded.)



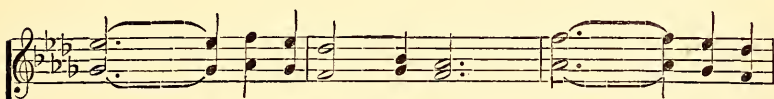
God-man most ho - ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Great is Im-man - u - el.
 Read - y to cheer us, wait - ing to hear us, Great is Im-man - u - el.
 Bow down be - fore Him, worship, a - dore Him! Great is Im-man - u - el.



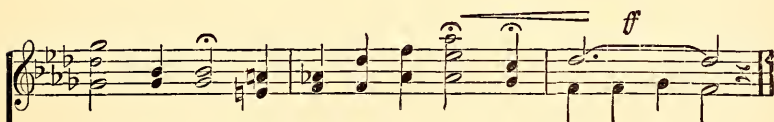
CHORUS.



Great..... is Im - man - u - el,
 Great is Im - man - u - el, Great is Im - man - u - el.



Who..... can His won - ders tell? Heav - - en and
 Who can His won - ders tell? Great is Im-man - u - el. Heaven and earth with His



earth shall swell With praise to Im-man - u - el.....
 praise shall swell Praise His name.



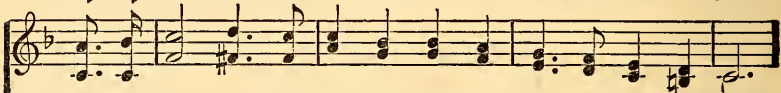
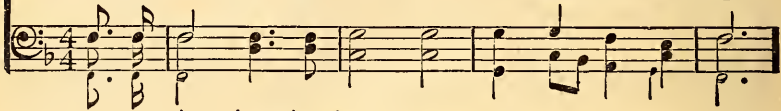
James Rowe.

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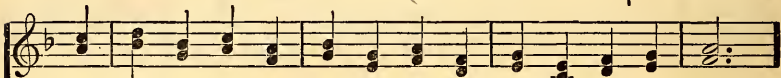
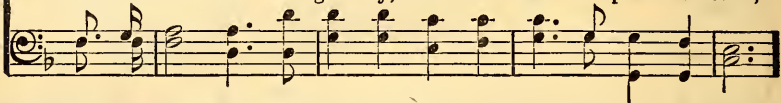
Samuel W. Beazley.



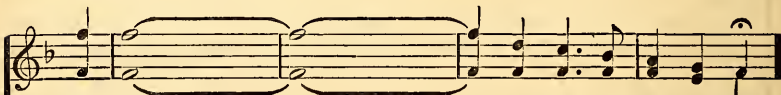
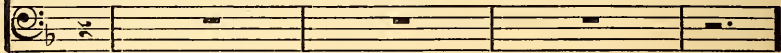
1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs comes in maj - es - tyl
 2. Like the waves of the o - cean rolls His praise to - day,
 3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high,



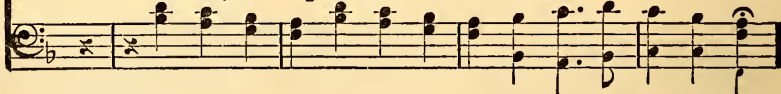
Let us bow down and wor - ship Him who do - eth all things well;
 For His won - der - ful love has helped so man - y to ex - cel;
 When we see Him in glo - ry, where ce - les - tial prais - es swell;



He leads the na - tions out of sin and caus - es foes to flee:
 He sends the cap - tives, free from chains, all sing - ing on their way:
 Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim all join us when we cry:



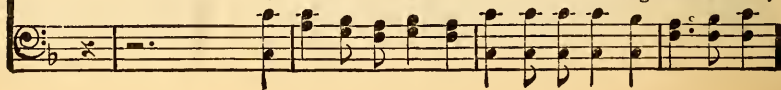
All hail, our King Im - man - u - ell
 "All hail, our King Im - man - u - ell!"
 "All hail, our King Im - man - u - ell!"
 All hail, our King Im - man - u - ell



CHORUS.



O hon - or His name for - ev - er for what His grace has done;
 O hon - or His name for - ev - er for what His grace has done;



Our King Immanuel.

His might-y love in ev - 'ry heart should dwell,
His might-y love, His might-y love in ev'ry heart should dwell, should dwell,

For He is the world's Re-deem - er, Je - ho-vah's on - ly Son!
For He is the world's Redeemer, Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son!

All hail, our King Im-man-u - ell
All hail, our King Im-man-u - el, our King Im - - - man-u - ell

197

What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D. S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!</p> | <p>2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> | <p>3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [Shee,</p> |
|---|---|--|

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RICHARD HAINSWORTH.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Grace there is suf - fi - cient for each try - ing hour, In the might - y pow'r of
 2. Grace there is suf - fi - cient when earth's sorrows come, Jesus will for - sake us
 3. Grace will be suf - fi - cient in the hour of death, When the shades of night are

Je - sus; Glo - ry is out - pour'd like to a might - y show'r, When from sin and
 nev - er; Glo - ry He will give in yon - der heav'nly home, When we dwell with
 fall - ing, Glo - ry will surround us till our la - test breath, When earth's voices

p
 guilt He frees us, As we glad - ly march a - long, We can tri - umph
 Him for - ev - er Like a sheph - erd, ten - der, true, Lead - ing us to
 cease their call - ing; Grace and glo - ry 'ev - 'ry day, Grace and glo - ry

f CHORUS.
 o - ver wrong We will sing the vic - tor's song for - ev - er.
 pastures new, He will safe - ly guide us thro' to heav - en. Grace there is suf -
 all the way, Till our ar - mour down we lay in heav - en.

fi - cient for each try - ing hour, Glo - ry is out - pour'd like to a
 For each try - ing hour,

Grace and Glory. Concluded.

Like a might-y show'r from heaven, Grace and glo-ry is our song,
might - y show'r and

Like a might-y show'r and

as we glad-ly march along, Grace and glory, grace and glory ey-er more.

199

The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.

1. There is a gate that stands ajar, And, thro' its portals gleam-ing; A radiance from the Cross a - far
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small,

REFRAIN.

The Sav-ior's love re - veal - ing. O depths of mer-cy! can it be That gate was leit a - jar for me?
Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.

For me..... for me?... Was left a - jar for me?
For me For me

3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown.
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in Eden.

He Shall Reign.

(Inscribed to Indianapolis Gospel Chorus.)

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

Con spirito.

1. Thrones may fall and crum - ble, Kingdoms may rise and fall, But the throne of Im-
2. He who bore our sor - row, Sorrows that weighed Him down, He who suffered up-

man - u - el Shall flour-ish a - bove them all. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He is King for-
on a cross Now wears an e - ter-nal crown. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He who was re-

ev - er O'er His vast do-main, . . . Tho'the stars may fall, Far above them all
ject - ed, And for sin-ners slain, . . . Ev - er lives to save, Victor o'er the grave,

CHORUS.

King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall
King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall reign, He shall reign, O

reign, King of kings, and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords;
He shall reign,

He Shall Reign.

He shall reign for - ev - er - more, His reign shall ex - tend from shore to shore.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah, He shall reign, . . . Hal - le - lu - jah, He shall reign, . . . Hal - le - lu - jah, He shall reign, . . .

lu - jah, He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er - more, For - ev - er -

more, For - ev - er - more, For - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.
For - ev - er - more, For - ev - er - more.

Junior Department

201

We Are Coming.

Miss Z. I. DAVIS.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Je - sus loves the chil - dren, And we love Him, too; . . . Hap - py are we,
2. Je - sus comes to bless us, And to Him we pray . . . For His gen - tle
3. He is like the sun - shine Of the morn - ing bright, . . . And He watch - es
4. We are in His keep - ing, And we will be good, . . . Words of kind - ness

CHORUS.

do - ing What He bids us do
guid - ance In the right each day We are com - ing from the east and
o'er us Thro' the day and night
speak - ing As we al - ways should . . .

west To the One whom we all love the best; Of His
east and west love the best;

good - ness we will al - ways sing - Je - sus Christ the lit - tle chil - dren's King.

P. P. BLISS.

"God is love."—1 John 4: 8.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I see the great King,

Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."

CHORUS.

{ I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je-sus loves me:
I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - - - - - ven me.

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(The favorite Hymn of China.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His

CHORUS.

ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

204 They Should All Be Brought To Jesus.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. There are ma - ny lit - tle lambs That are not with-in the fold Of the
 2. There are ma - ny chil-dren, sad, Who have nev - er been made glad By the
 3. In far In - dia's dark do-main Chil - dren cry for help in vain; Shall we

Shep - herd who is ten - der, kind and true; They have wan - dered far a - way
 sun - shine of the gos - pel full and free; We should take them to the light,
 leave them there to per - ish in their sin? In Ja - pan and Chi - na, too,

On the hills so cold and gray, They should all be bro't to Je - sus, for He
 We should lead them to the right, They should all be bro't to Je - sus, for He
 And in Af - ri - ca so few Have been bro't to Je - sus, He who dear - ly

D.S.—Where they safely may a - bide, They should all be bro't to Je - sus, for He

FINE. CHORUS.

loves them. They should all be brought to Je - sus, for He loves them, They should
 loves them.

all be bro't to Je - sus, for He loves them; Let us lead them to His side,

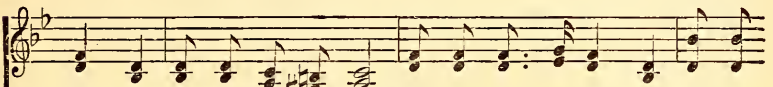
Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw.

George A. Minor.

M. 92 = 

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-



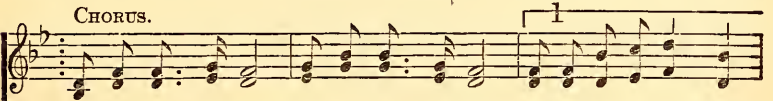
noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest and the
clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest and the
tained, our spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will



time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.
la-lor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.
bid us wel-come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.



CHORUS.



Bring-ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing,



bringing in the sheaves. We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.



Rev. W. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

M. 92 =

1. { When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew - els,
All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His (*Omit.*) own.—

2. { He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king-dom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His (*Omit.*) own.

3. { Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er,
Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His (*Omit.*) own.

CHORUS.

{ Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
{ They shall shine in their beauty, (*Omit.*.....) Bright gems for His crown.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

M. 84 =

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
Head - long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!

Dare to Be a Daniel.

CHORUS.

Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone,
Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

208

The Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke.

J. C. Englebrect.

M. 50 = $\frac{6}{8}$

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a
4. In that beau - ti - ful place He is gone to pre - pare, For all that are
here a - mong men, How He called little children as lambs to His fold, I should
thron a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said "Let the
share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him below, I shall
washed and for - giv'n, And man - y dear children are gathering there, "For of

FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.

like to have been with them then. I should like to have been with them then,
lit - tle ones come un - to Me." "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me,"
see Him and hear Him a - bove. I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,
such is the King - dom of heav'n." "For of such is the King - dom of heav'n,"

Invitation Hymns.

209

Come Unto Me.

Lucia B. Cook.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HALDOR LILLENAS,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Come with thy bur-dens and come with thy fears, Come with thy weak-ness and
2. Come from the pleas-ures that on - ly de-destroy; Come to the foun-tain of
3. Now from thy sigh-ing and mur-mur-ing cease, Rest on the bos-om of
4. Come for the pow-er to serve and o - bey, Trust in the prom-ise and

come with thy tears; Come with thy sins and thy sor-rows confessed, Come to the
heav - en - ly joy; Come to the feast so a - bun-dant and free, All are in-
in - fi-nite peace; Balm for the wear-y and com-fort are thine, Rest on the
fer - vent-ly pray, Wis-dom and guid-ance are prom-ised to thee, Go to none

rit. CHORUS.

won-der-ful Giv-er of rest,
vi - ted, O come un-to Me! Come, come, come unto Me, Come, come, come unto Me;
bos-om of mer-cy di-vine.
oth-er, but come un-to Me.

Ye who are bur-dened and sore-ly op-pressed, Come un-to Me and find rest.

210 When I See the Blood.

By Foot Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

JOHN and E. A. H.

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,
 3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceil-ing
 4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness,

paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
 that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
 just-ly His due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleas-ing blood,
 faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,

Chorus.

And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
 When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

Rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
 see the blood, o-ver you.

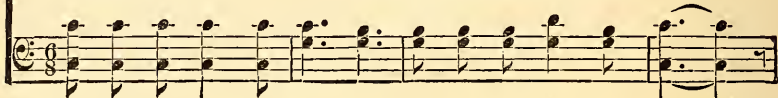
H. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still you re - ject His voice;
2. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still you re - fuse His love;
3. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still, while in youth and pow'r
4. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Still, tho' the locks are gray,
5. Still say - ing No to Je - sus! Draw - ing your lat - est breath,



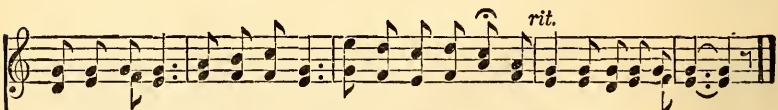
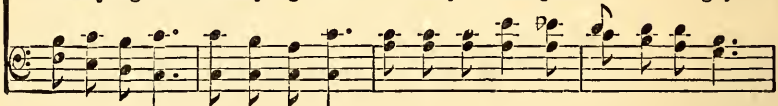
Still, while the years are pass - ing, Still mak - ing sin your choice.
 Slight - ing the Ho - ly Spir - it, Griev - ing the woo - ing dove.
 Spurn - ing this great sal - va - tion, Wast - ing each pre - cious hour.
 Still while the years are fleet - ing, Nev - er an hour to pray.
 Still, you re - ject His mer - cy, E'en in the hour of death.



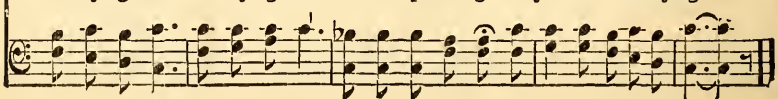
CHORUS.



Still say - ing No! Still say - ing No! Soon from your heart the Sav - ior will go;

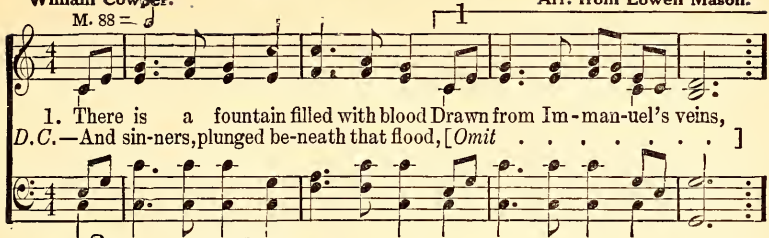


Still saying No! Still saying No! Je - sus is plead - ing - but you are still saying No!

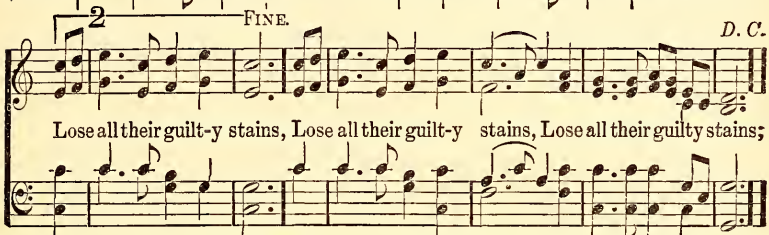


William Cowper.

Arr. from Lowell Mason.

M. 88 = 


1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
D. C.—And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, [Omit]



2
FINE
D. C.
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

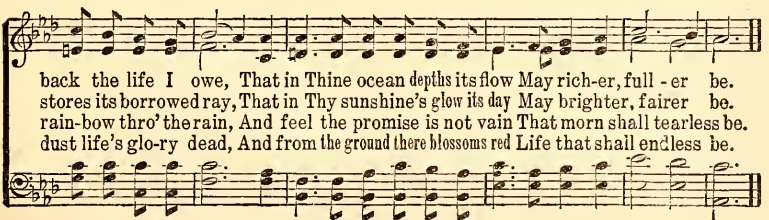
213 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON.

ALBERT L. PEACE.



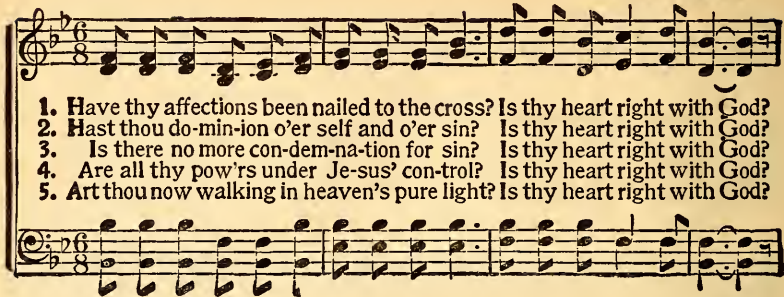
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul on Thee; I give Thee
2. O Light that foll'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in



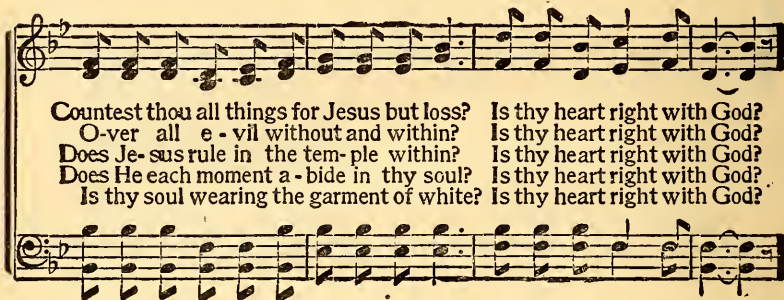
back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full - er be.
stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

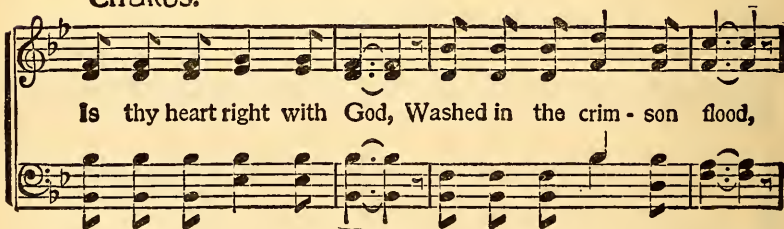


1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
 2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
 3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
 4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
 5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

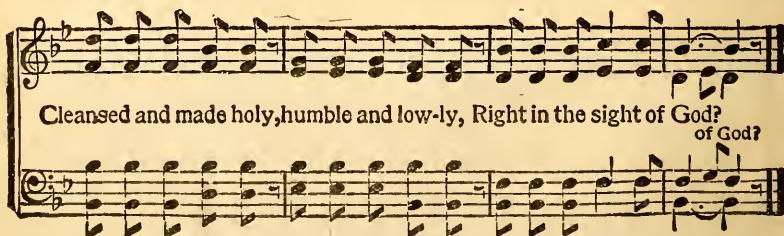


Countest thou all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O-ver all e-vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does He each moment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
 Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.



Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim-son flood,



Cleansed and made holy, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?
 of God?

KATE ULMER.

Haldor Lillenas, Owner

Jno. E. BRYANS

1. Wea-ry soul, thy Sav-iour died, Yea, for thee was cru-ci-fied,
 2. Crim-son tho' thy sins may be In the blood He shed for thee,
 3. While the Spir-it plead-eth still, Yield, O yield to Him thy will,
 4. Lin-ger not an-oth-er day, Make Him now thy life and stay,


Heaven's gate He o-pened wide, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 There is cleansing full and free, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 Wondrous peace thy heart will fill, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 He will keep thee safe al - way, Won't you come to Je - sus now?

REFRAIN.

Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now?
 Won't you come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus now?
 Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now?

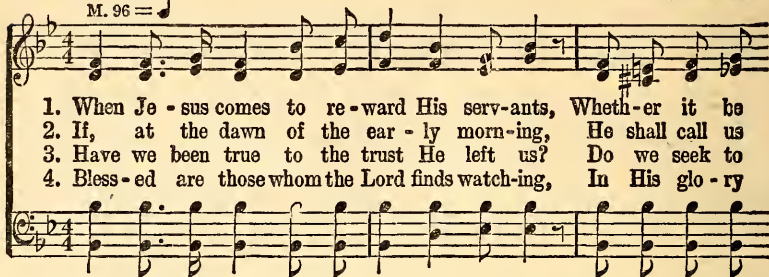
Won't you come to Je - sus now? Come and
 Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now? Come to Je - sus

low be - fore Him bow, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 and be - fore Him bow,

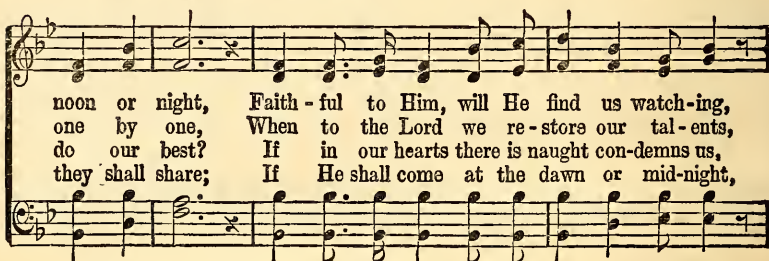
Fanny J. Crosby.
M. 96 = 

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W. H. Doane.

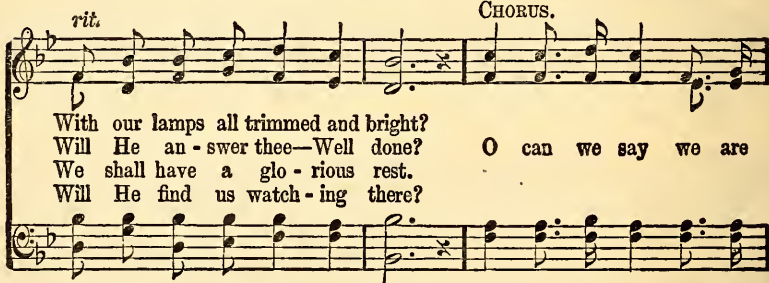


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry

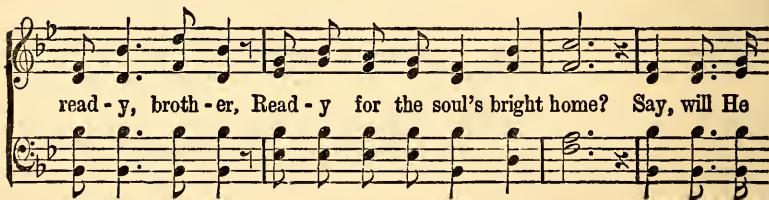


noon or night, Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watch - ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

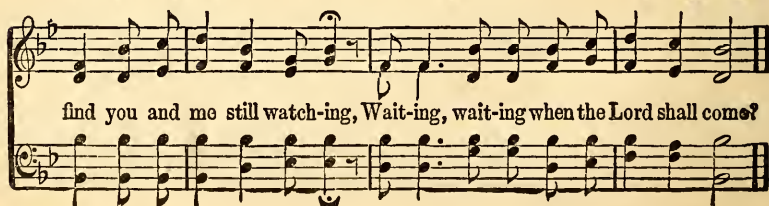
rit. CHORUS.



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee—Well done? O can we say we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, broth - er, Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



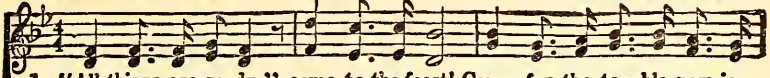
find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

Come to the Feast.

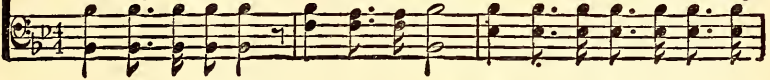
Charlotte G. Homer.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

W. A. Ogden.



1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly



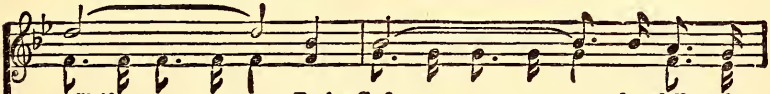
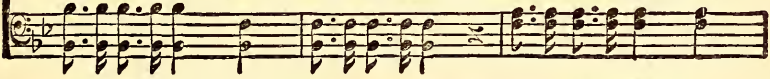
spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
wide; A place of hon-or is re-serv'd For you at the Mas-ter's side.
thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.
strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.



CHORUS.



Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,



will;" Praise God for full sal -
"Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - - tion For

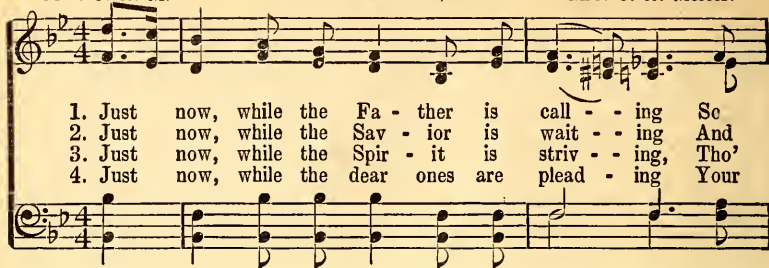


va - - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
"who - so - ev - er will,"



Mrs. C. H. M.

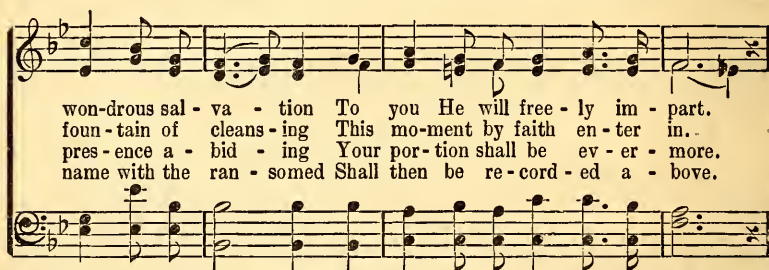
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. Just now, while the Fa - ther is call - - ing Se
2. Just now, while the Sav - ior is wait - ing And
3. Just now, while the Spir - it is striv - ing, Tho'
4. Just now, while the dear ones are plead - ing Your

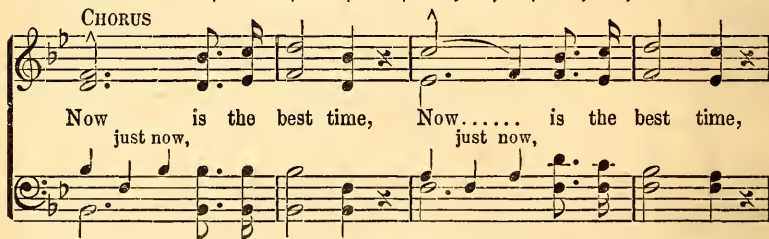


ten - der - ly, "Give me thine heart," Say "Yes," and this
long - ing to save you from sin, Say "Yes," and the
oft you have grieved Him be - fore, Say "Yes," and His
cause with the Fa - ther of love, Say "Yes," and your

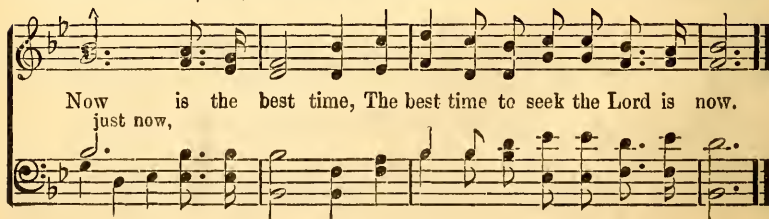


won-drous sal - va - tion To you He will free - ly im - part.
foun-tain of cleans - ing This mo - ment by faith en - ter in -
pres - ence a - bid - ing Your por - tion shall be ev - er - more.
name with the ran - somed Shall then be re - cord - ed a - bove.

CHORUS



Now is the best time, Now..... is the best time,
just now, just now,



Now is the best time, The best time to seek the Lord is now.
just now,

Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris.

Thoro Harris.

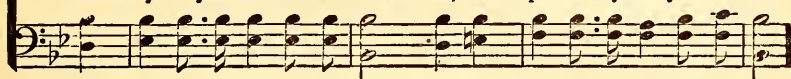
Wm. S. Pitts. Arr. by T. H.



1. Come now, from your slumber a-wak-ing, And list to the voice of the Lord;
2. There's no one can save you but Je-sus, There's no other name God has giv'n;
3. Find par-don and peace in be-liev-ing, And rest on-ly saved ones can know,
4. Then haste while the Savior is wait-ing, The call of the gos-pel o-bey;
5. To-day is the day of sal-va-tion Now en-ter the wide o-pen door;



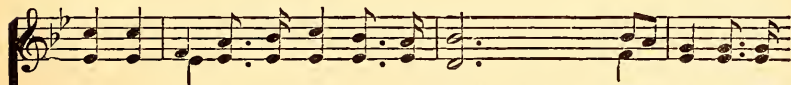
1. A-bove you the sunlight is break-ing, And o'er you His love is outpoured.
2. He on-ly can heal your dis-eas-es, He on-ly can guide you to heav'n.
3. The grace of as-sur-ance re-ceive-ing, And joy on-ly He can be-stow.
4. Give o-ver your fruitless de-bat-ing, And kneel at His footstool to-day.
5. This may be your last in-vi-ta-tion, God's Spir-it may call you no more.



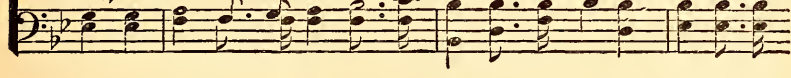
CHORUS.



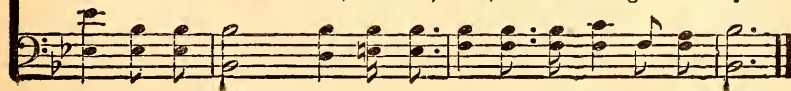
O come, come, come, come, Come while the Spir - it is call-
Come to Him



ing, O come to the Sav-ior to-day, (Come to-day); This may be your
now,



last in-vi-ta-tion; Sin-ner, come, and no lon-ger de-lay.



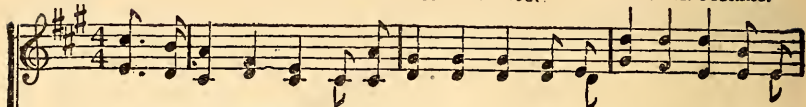
220 Baptized with the Holy Ghost.

(Suggested by the late Dr. Wm. Swindells' sermon, preached at Mountain Lake Park Camp Meeting, July, 1896.)

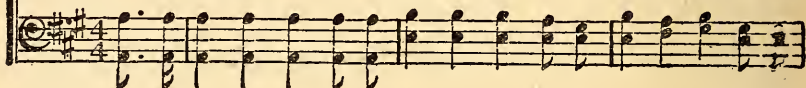
C. H. M.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

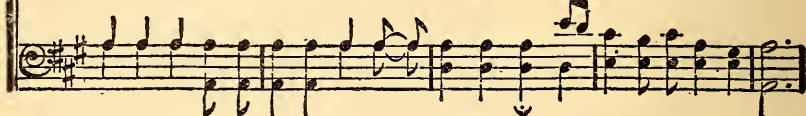
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Do you seek a land where there comes no night, Blessed Beulah land, where the
2. Will you take him now as your all in all, Let the self be slain, that the
3. 'Tis the Ca-naan-land for our weary feet, With our wand' rings o'er, and our
4. Yes, we glad-ly come, blessed Lord, to thee, From the carnal mind that we



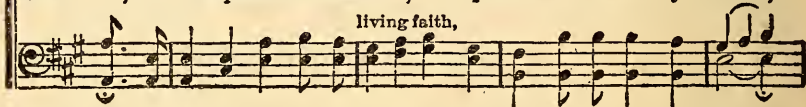
sun shines bright; Where we walk by faith and not by sight, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
 pow'r may fall? Will you now in faith for the blessing call, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
 rest complete; Where we dwell with Christ in communion sweet, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
 may be free; And we look in faith, for we long to be Baptized with the Holy Ghost?



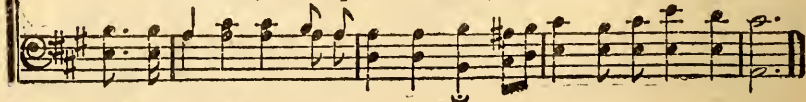
CHORUS.



Will you be baptized in this faith? Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost?
Last v. Yes, I'll be baptized in this faith, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost;
 living faith,



To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r you need, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost.
 To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r I need, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost.



H. L.

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HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Far I have wan-dered, sad - ly I've squandered All the pos-ses-
 2. I am re - turn - ing, my heart is yearn-ing, Once more to know
 3. Sin can not charm me, but on - ly harm me, Husks of the world
 4. Sor - rows en - fold me, naught can up - hold me, While far a - way

sions that once were mine; E - vil hath bound me, dark-ness hath found me,
 His for-giv - ing grace; Wea - ry of stray-ing, no more de - lay - ing,
 can not sat - is - fy; I am re - lent - ing, tru - ly re - peat - ing,
 from the Lord I stray; Hun - gry and wea - ry, from by-ways drear - y,

CHORUS.

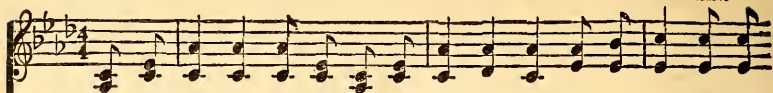
I am in need of grace di - vine.
 Long - ing to see His bless - ed face. I will a - rise and
 Sure - ly He will not pass me by.
 Glad - ly I'm com - ing home to - day.

go to my Fa - ther, In sin no more to roam, (to roam);

He will for-give me, He will re-ceive me, Now I am com-ing home.

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

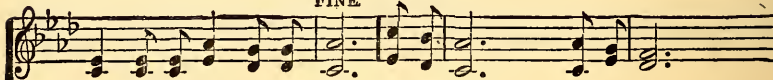


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright And be
 blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow - ing for the soul unclean, Oh, be

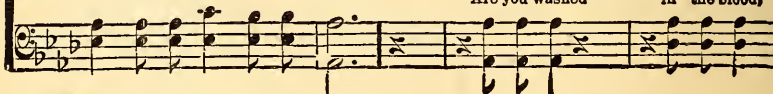


D. S.—Are they white as snow? Are you

FINE **CHORUS.**

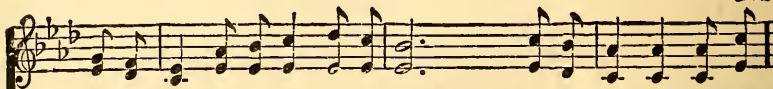


washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 Are you washed in the blood,

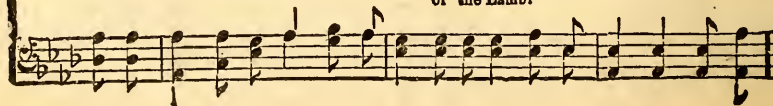


washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.



In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless?
 of the Lamb?



Did Jesus Ever Say No?

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY B. B. BOSWORTH.

A. Raymond Hand.

B. B. Bosworth.

1. To the wea - ry and sin - bound who sought for His aid Did
 2. To a heart filled with grief on ac - count of its sin Did
 3. To the soul who has called on his Lord to a - bide Did
 4. To the blind and the lame, and to those with dis - ease Does

1. Je - sus ev - er say no? And to those who de - sired Him and
 2. Je - sus ev - er say no? And to one who's re - pent - ant and
 3. Je - sus ev - er say no? Or to those who have sought Him when
 4. Je - sus ev - er say no? To all pray - ing in faith He will

CHORUS

1. ear - nest - ly prayed Did Je - sus ev - er say no?
 2. trust - eth in Him Would Je - sus ev - er say no? No, no, a
 3. tempt - ed and tried, Did Je - sus ev - er say no?
 4. give sweet re - lease, For Je - sus can - not say no.

thou - sand times no, Je - sus will nev - er say no; To those turning from

sin, in - vit - ing Him in, Je - sus will nev - er say no.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
 2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
 3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
 4. Lord Jesus, Thou se-est I patiently wait; Come now, and with in me a new heart cre-ate;

Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast out ev'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
 I give up myself, and what-ev-er I know, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har - vest is pass - ing a - way;

Your Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
 Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur - den of sin?
 Your Sav - ior is long - ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

Don't Turn Him Away.

H. L.

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Cho. arr. from Salvation Army.

1. Pa - tient-ly, ten - der - ly plead - ing, Je - sus is stand - ing to - day
2. Gra - cious, com - pas - sion - ate mer - cy Bro't Him from mansions a - bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call - ing? Do not ill - treat such a Friend;
4. Now is the time to re - ceive Him, Grant Him ad - mis - sion to - day;



At your heart's door He knocks as before, Oh, turn Him no lon - ger a - way!
 Caused Him to wait Just outside your gate, O yield to His won - der - ful love.
 Give up your sin, Oh, let Him come in, Lol He will be true to the end.
 Grive Him no more, But open your door, And turn Him no longer a - way.



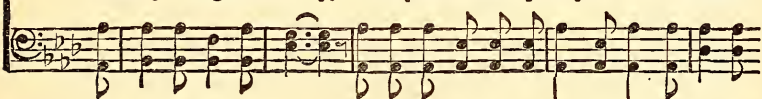
CHORUS.



Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a - way, He has come back to your heart again,



Al - tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e -

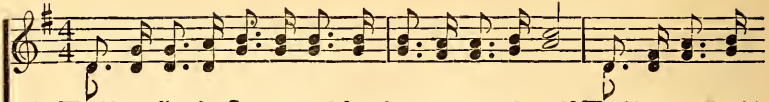


ter - nal day! Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a - way.

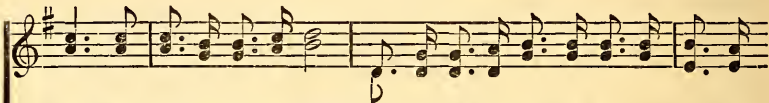
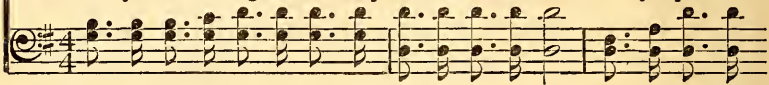


C. S. N.

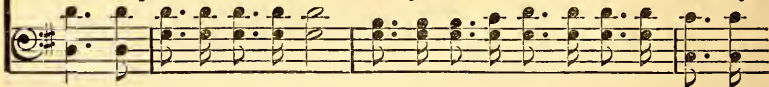
Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.



1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him



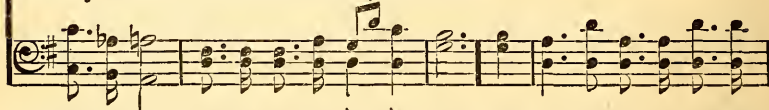
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
 true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways



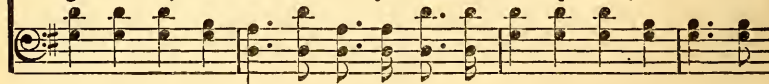
CHORUS



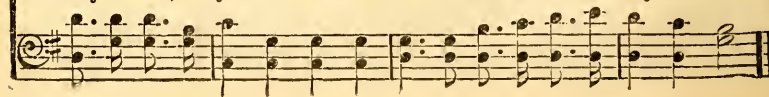
all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

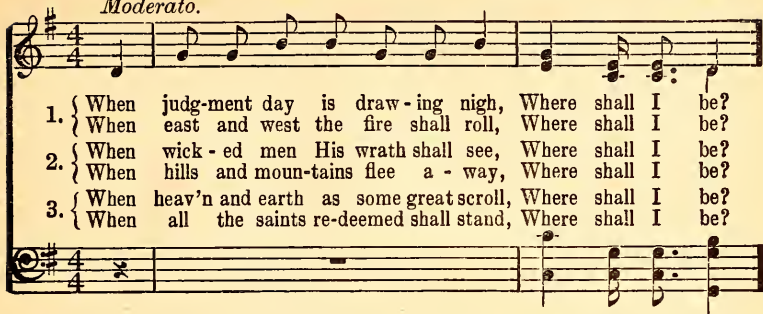


fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

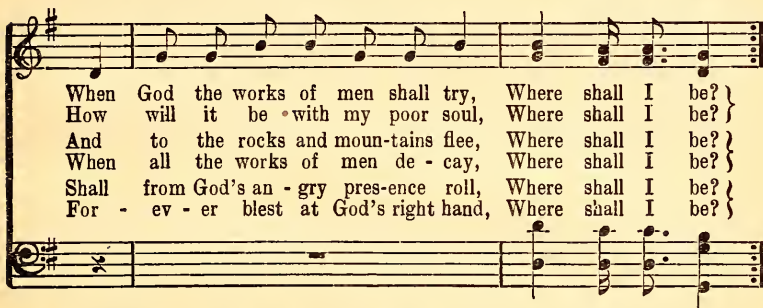


Where Shall I Be?

C. P. J. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY C. P. JONES. BY PER. Chas. P. Jones.

Moderato.


1. { When judgment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
 { When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
 2. { When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
 { When hills and moun-tains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
 3. { When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
 { When all the saints re-deemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

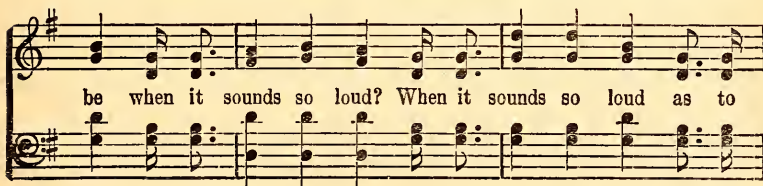


When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be? }
 How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be? }
 And to the rocks and moun-tains flee, Where shall I be? }
 When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be? }
 Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be? }
 For-ev-er blest at God's right hand, Where shall I be? }

CHORUS.



O where shall I be when the first trump-et sounds, O where shall I



be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud as to



wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

Jesus Will Give You Rest

Fanny J. Crosby

Jno. R. Sweney

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro - ken heart, Bur - dened and
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
 3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
 4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now! Fly to his

sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on his name,
 loves you best, By his death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,
 lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

CHORUS

Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,

Je - sus will give you rest; Oh, why won't you
 hap - py rest;

come in sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

F. F. D.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
 turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vides you here, An-gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al-most" can not a-vail; "Al-most" is

go thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On thee I'll call."
 ling'r-ing near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-derer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

By permission.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev-'ry soul by an oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, 'And He will surely give you rest By
 2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
 4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that ce-lestial land, Where

trust-ing in His word.
 wash-es white as snow. } On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; }
 you are ful-ly blest. } He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.
 joys im-mer-tal flow.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calle me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

CHORUS.

I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee. Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-vary-

2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
'Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-

come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
'Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.

1 I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."

CHORUS.

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb,

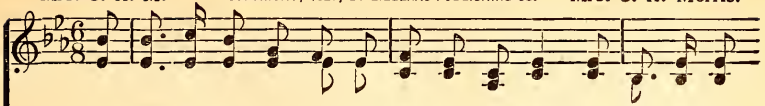
4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat,

He Never Turns Any Away.

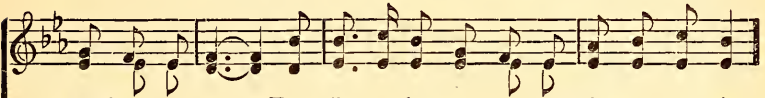
Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. Come just as you are to the Sav-ior of men, He waits to be
2. He'll save to the ut-ter-most all who will come, The word of His
3. His mer-cy for-ev-er is bound-less and free, Then why will you



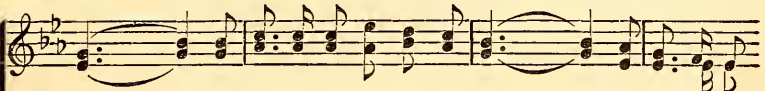
gra-cious to-day; He calls you in mer-cy a-gain and a-gain,
 coun-sel o-bey; For e-ven the chief-est of sin-ners there's room,
 lon-ger de-lay? His blest "who-so-ev-er" means you and means me,



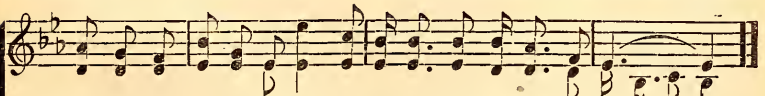
CHORUS.



He nev-er turns an-y a-way.
 He nev-er turns an-y a-way. He nev-er turns an-y a-
 He nev-er turns an-y a-way. turns



way,..... He nev-er turns an-y a-way;..... Re-pent and be-
 an-y a-way, turns an-y a-way;



lieve and sal-va-tion receive, He nev-er turns an-y a-way,.....
 turns an-y a-way.



Oh, Why Not To-night?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Oh, do not let the wor'd de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
 4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.
 This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.
 Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to - night.
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
 Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

At the Fountain.

1. Of Him who did sal - va-tion bring, I at the foun-tain drink-ing; I
 2. Ask but His grace, and lo! 'tis giv'n, I'm at the foun-tain drink-ing; Ask,

At the Fountain. Concluded.

CHORUS.

could for- ev - er think and sing, I'm on my jour-ney home. Glo - ry to
and He turns your hell to heav'n, I'm on my jour-ney home.

God, I'm at the fountain drinking, Glo-ry to God, I'm on my journey home.
Last v.—My soul is sat-is-fied.

- 3 Though sin and sorrow wound my soul, I'm at the fountain drinking;
Jesus, Thy balm will make it whole,
I'm on my journey home.
- 4 Insatiate to this spring I fly,
I'm at the fountain drinking;
I drink, and yet am ever dry,
I'm on my journey home.

238 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

JOSEPH HART.

Anon.

Fine.

1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore; }
{ Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }

2. { Now, ye need - y, come and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy; }
{ True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

D. C.—Glo-ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

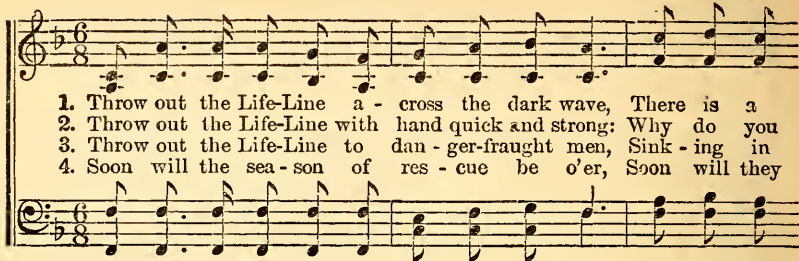
CHORUS. D. C.

Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

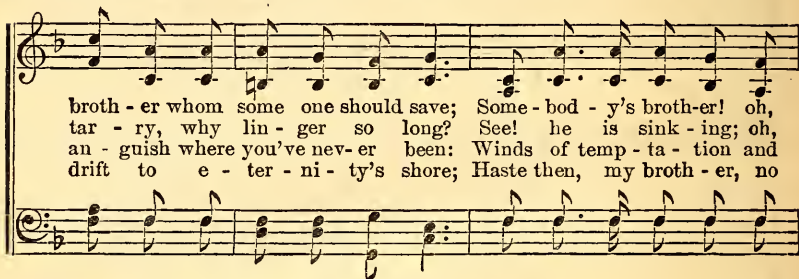
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him.
- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

E. S. U.

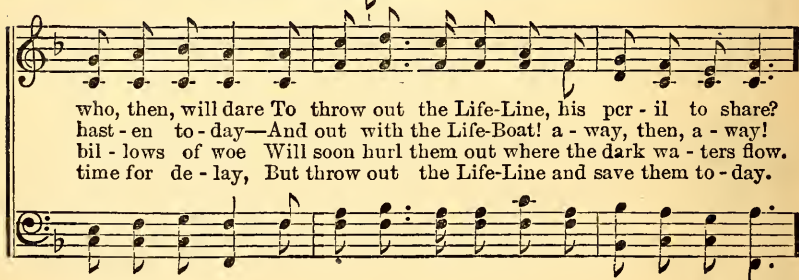
REV. EDWIN S. UFFORD. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they

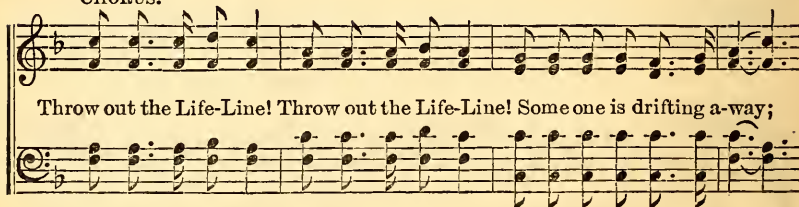


broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,
 tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,
 an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and
 drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Hasten then, my broth - er, no

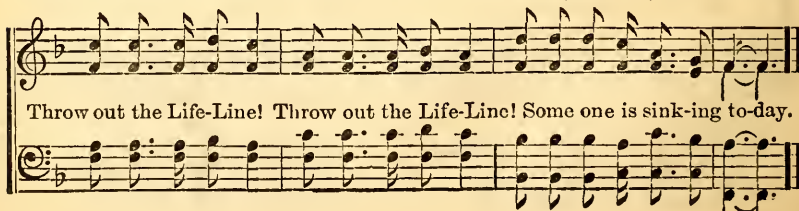


who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
 bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a-way;



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink - ing to - day.

W. E. WITTER.

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H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sinner, come! Je-sus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

Fanny J Crosby.

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W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my hum - ble cry, While on others Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Devotional Songs.



242 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber.

H. S. Cutler.

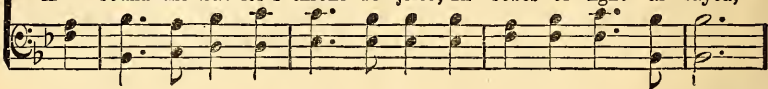
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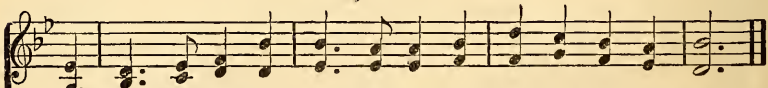
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came;
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n, To fol - low in their train.



H. G. SPAFFORD.

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P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv-er, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-bil-lows roll,
2. Though Satan should buf-fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo-ri-ous tho't!— My sin—not in part but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,

Whatev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so" it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.

It is well,..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!
2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wander'd on earth as the poorest of them.
3. I once was an outcast stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth;
4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there;

Of ru-bies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches un-told.
But now He is pleading our pardon on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.
But I've been adopted, my name's written down, An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
Tho' exiled from home, yet, still I may sing: All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

CHORUS.

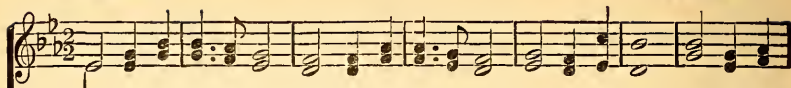
I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Saviour I'm a child of the King.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

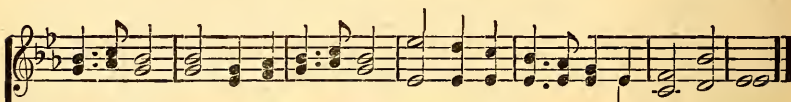
Ray Palmer

(OLIVET)

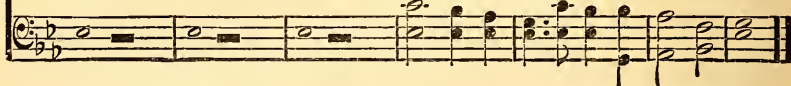
Lowell Mason



1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-ior,



while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly thine!
 died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a-side!
 then in love Fear and distrust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ran-somed soul!



Blest Be the Tie That Binds

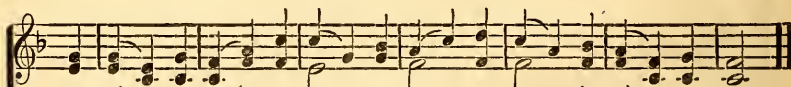
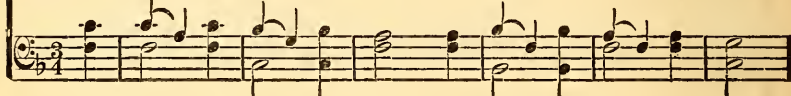
J. Fawcett

(DENNIS)

H. G. Nageli



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part It gives us in-ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley

(MARTYN)

S. B. Marsh

(Words on opposite page)

FINE

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. }

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

248

O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

E. F. Rimbault

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }
 { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }
 2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and he is mine; }
 { He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine. }
 3. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; }
 { Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

D. S.

Full Salvation

Louise M. Rouse

Miss Dora Boole



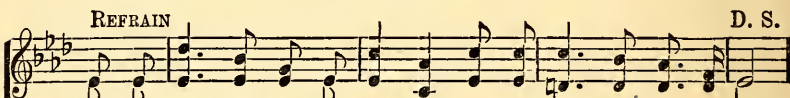
1. Pre-cious Sav-ior, thou hast saved me, Thine and on - ly thine I am;
2. Long my yearn-ing heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
3. Trust-ing, trust-ing ev - 'ry mo-ment, Feel-ing now the blood ap - plied;
4. Con - se - crat - ed to thy ser-vice, I will live and die to thee;
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,



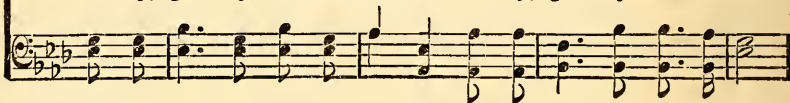
Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
 But I gave all try - ing o - ver; Sim - ply trust - ing, I was blest.
 Ly - ing at the cleans-ing foun-tain, Dwell-ing in my Sav-ior's side.
 I will wit - ness to thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.
 Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc-ti - fied, and made me whole.



D.S.—*Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!*



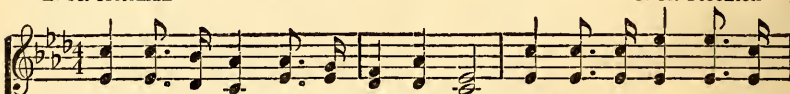
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!



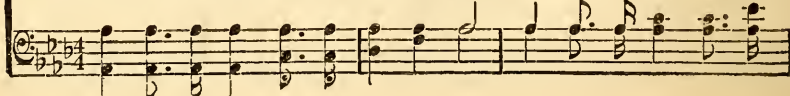
Glory to His Name

E. A. Hoffman

J. H. Stockton

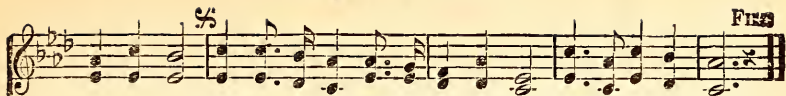


1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come, to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

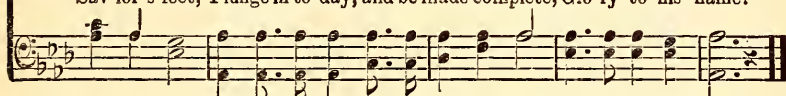


Glory to His Name

First



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name!
 bides with-in, There at the cross where he took me in; Glo-ry to his name!
 en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to his name!
 Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to his name!



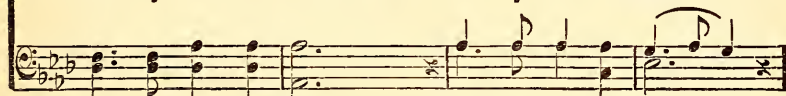
D.S.—*There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name!*

CHORUS

D. S.



Glo - ry to his name!..... Glo - ry to his name!....

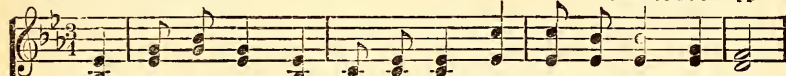


251

The Cleansing Wave

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer

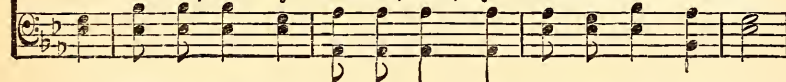
Mrs. J. F. Knapp



1. Oh, now I see the cleans-ing wave! The foun-tain deep and wide;
 2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world of sin,
 3. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be-low To feel the blood ap-plied;



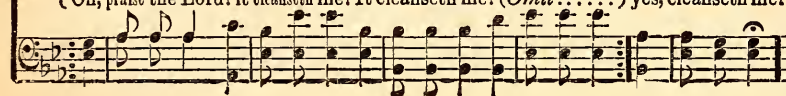
Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to his wound-ed side.
 With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.



CHORUS



{ The cleansing stream, I see, I see, I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!
 { Oh, praise the Lord! it cleanseth me! It cleanseth me! (*Omit*) yes, cleanseth me!



Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav - ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair,
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow;
 That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
 And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief!

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
 And all the joys I have:
 He make me triumph over death,
 And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord, they should all be thine.

253

The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter

J. H. Stockton.

1. { The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus, } Sweetest note in ser - aph song,
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
 D. S. - Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven. Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
 Go on your way in peace to heaven,
 And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
 I now believe in Jesus;
 I love the blessed Savior's name,
 I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
 No other name but Jesus;
 Oh! how my soul delights to hear
 The charming name of Jesus.

254

Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar,

T. E. Perkins.

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I dw - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
 3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine!
 4. Fare-well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
 Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
 Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-
 2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy'sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who sit-
 4. To the great Oae in Three, The high-est prais-es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign

glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!
 peo-ple bless, And give Thy Word suc-cess: Spir-it of hol-i-ness, On us de-scend!
 might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!
 -maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore!

O Worship.

Tune Lyons.

- 1 O worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Ye Servants.

Tune Lyons.

- 1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious: He rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh: His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son,
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

Lyons. 10s, 11s,

Sir Robert Grant.

Francis Joseph Hayden.

2. O wor-ship the King all-glo-ri-ous a-bove, And grate-ful-ly sing His won-der-ful love;

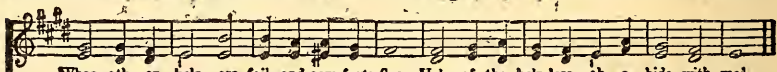
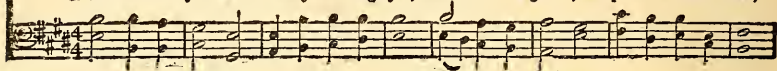
Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.

H. F. Lyte.

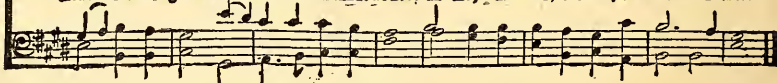
Wm. L. Frank.



1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness deep - ens - Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
 Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!



260

Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler.

Henry Monk.



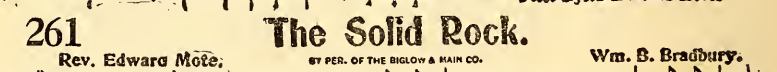
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last



earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eye.
 thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.

- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
 For with - out Thee I cannot live;
 Abide with me when night is nigh,
 For without Thee I care not die.

- 4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
 Ere thro' the world my way I take,
 Abide with me till in Thy love
 I lose myself in heaven above!



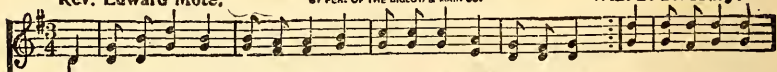
261

The Solid Rock.

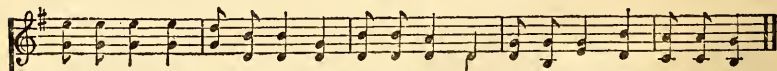
Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. } My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness; } On Christ the Sol - id
 I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name; }



Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face; I rest on His unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood Support me in the whelming flood;
 When all around my soul gives way,
 He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
 O may I then in Him be found,
 Drest in His righteousness alone,
 Faultless to stand before the throne.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully.

FINE.



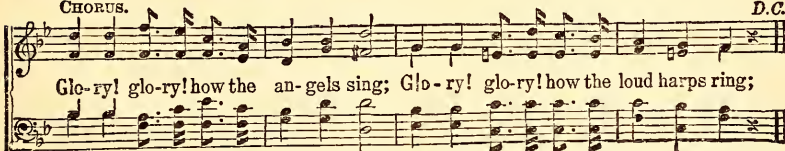
1. { Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul returning from the wild; }
 { See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child. }
2. { Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is rec-on-ciled; }
 { Yes, a soul is rescued from his sin-ful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child. }
3. { Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain, }
 { Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a - gain. }



D.C.—Tis the ransomed ar-my, like a mighty sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.

CHORUS.

D.C.



Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring;

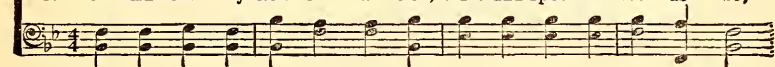
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CHARLES WESLEY.

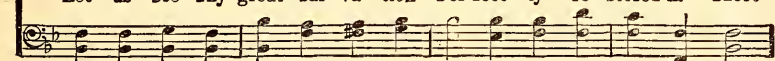
JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry troub-led breast!
3. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;



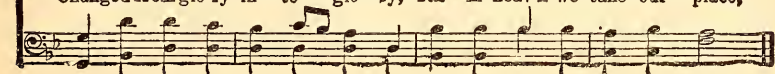
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that sec-ond rest.
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:



D.S.—Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
 D.S.—End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 D.S.—Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

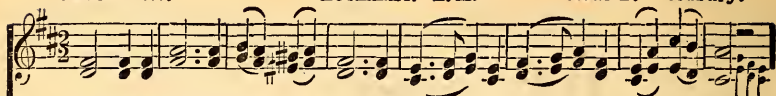


264 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

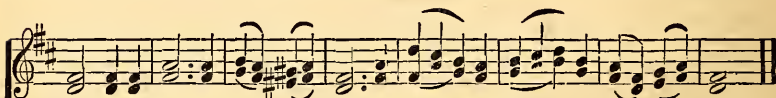
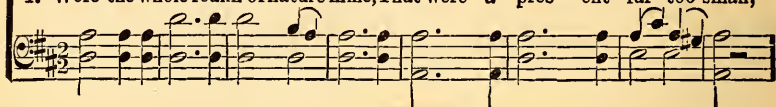
Isaac Watts.

EUCCHARIST. L. M.

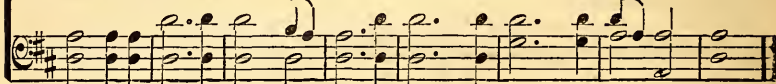
Isaac B. Woodbury.



1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow mingled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;



My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all



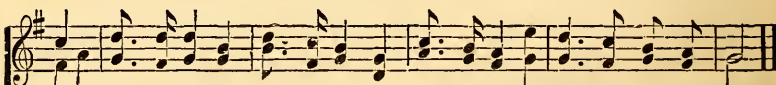
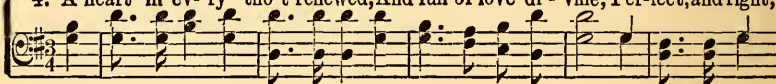
265 O for a Heart to Praise My God!

Charles Wesley.

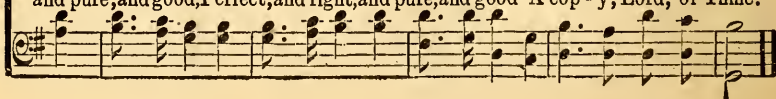
WOODLAND C. M.



1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free, A heart that al-
2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne, Where on - ly Christ
3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean, Which nei-ther life
4. A heart in ev-'ry tho't renewed, And full of love di - vine; Per-fect, and right,



ways feels Thy blood, A heart that always feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me!
 is heard to speak, Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
 nor death can part, Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells within!
 and pure, and good, Perfect, and right, and pure, and good - A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.



S. Fillmore Bennett.

BY PERMISSION.

Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling placé there.
 sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
 gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet by-and-by.

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
 by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by.

267 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.

D.S.

1. Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
 E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
 D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness he over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee;
 Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that Thou sendest me,
 In mercy given;
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee;
 Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgo,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

268

Come to Jesus.

Unknown.

Arr. by E. O. E.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now; Just now come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now.
 2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able.
 4 He is willing.
 5 Call upon Him.

6 He will hear you.
 7 He'll forgive you.
 8 He will cleanse you.

9 He'll renew you.
 10 Jesus loves you.
 11 Only trust Him!

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

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Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Hair of sal-
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

F.

FINE CHORUS.

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 ascend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.

D. S.
 this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bleas-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, when
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 trou-ble-d sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me; His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

JOHN NEWTON.

REV. WM. HENRY HAVERGAL.

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
 5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

272

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould

Arthur Sullivan

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ryl
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
 4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

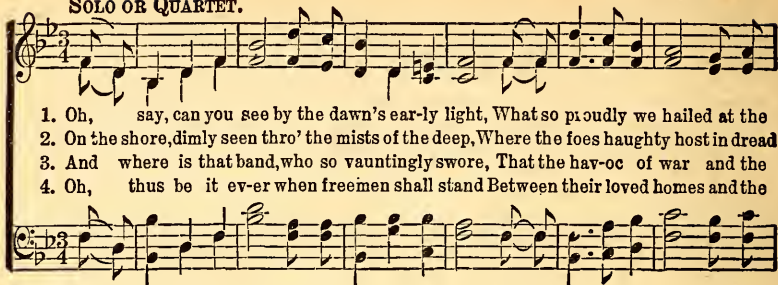
Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, - See His ban - ner go!
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise,
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

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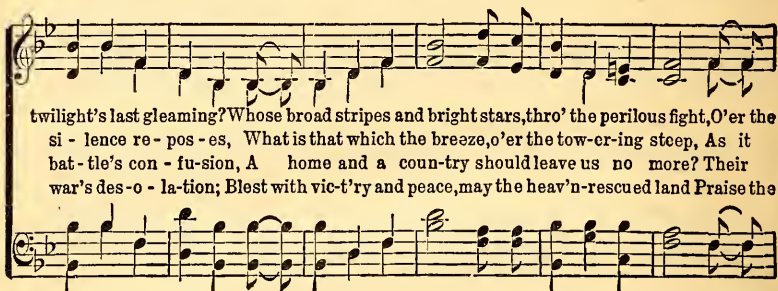
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Francis Scott Key.

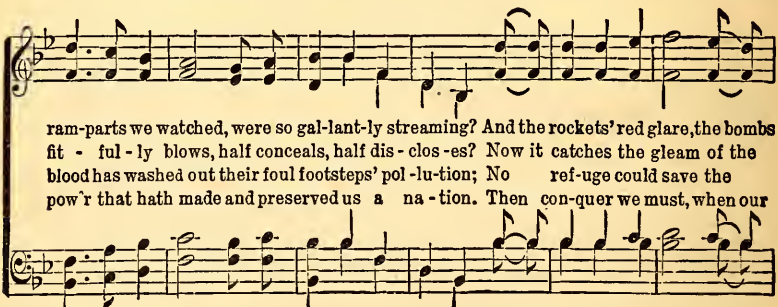
SOLO OR QUARTET.



1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we hailed at the
 2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foes haughty host in dread
 3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
 4. Oh, thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Between their loved homes and the

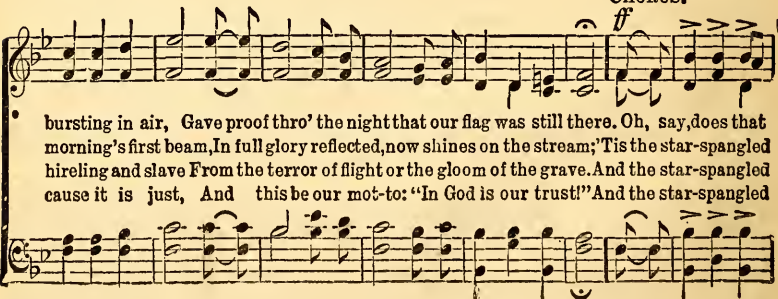


twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
 si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
 bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should leave us no more? Their
 war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n - rescued land Praise the



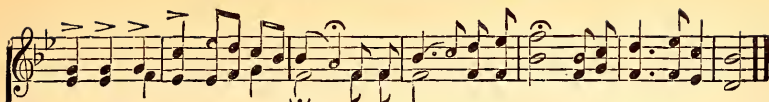
ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
 fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catches the gleam of the
 blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol - lu - tion; No ref - uge could save the
 pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our

CHORUS.

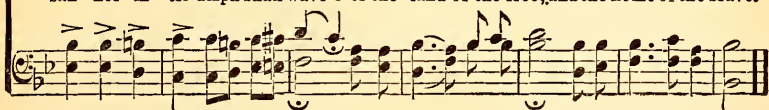


bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
 morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-spangled
 hireling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled
 cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

The Star-Spangled Banner.



star-spangled ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
 ban-ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
 ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
 ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.



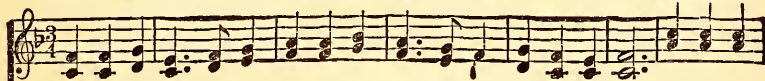
274

America.

S. F. Smith.

The National Song of America.

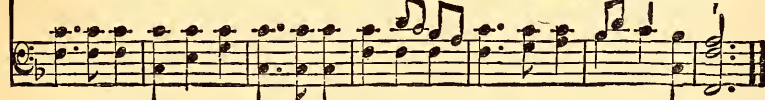
English.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our father's God to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



275

God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1.

God save our gracious King,
 Long live our noble King,
 God save the King;
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the King.

2.

Thro' every changing scene,
 O Lord, preserve our King,
 Long may he reign;
 His heart inspire and move
 With wisdom from above,
 And in a nation's love
 His throne maintain.

3.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
 On him be pleased to pour,
 Long may he reign;
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause,
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the King.

J. E. Rankin

W. G. Tomer



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! 'Neath his wings se - cure - ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



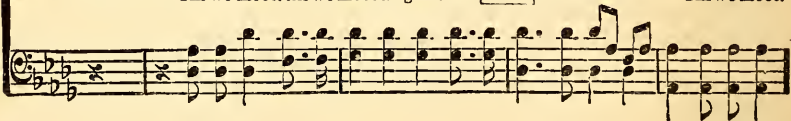
With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Put his arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!



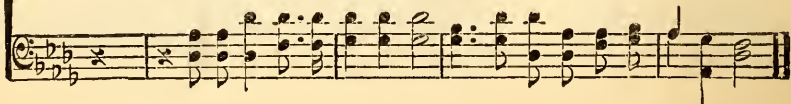
CHORUS



Till we meet!..... till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet! till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!



Till we meet!.... till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! till we meet a - gain!



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